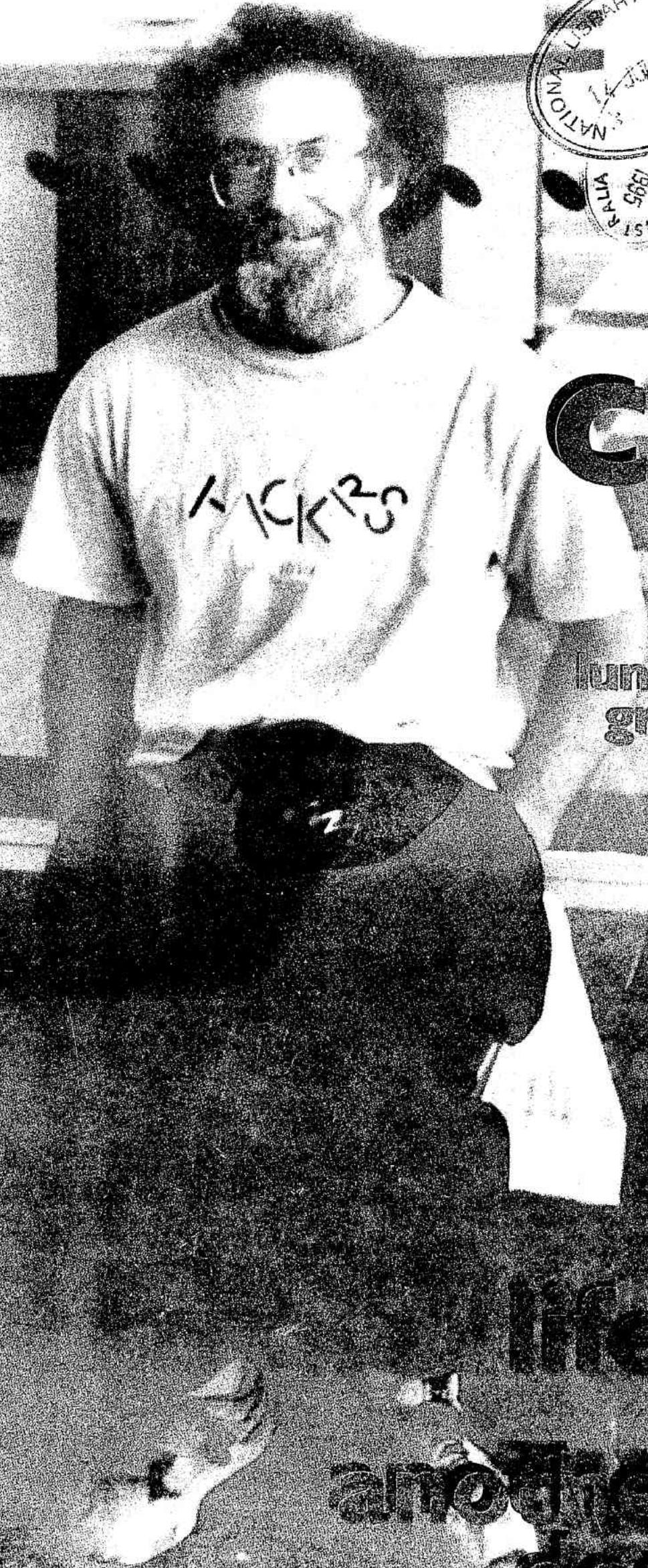
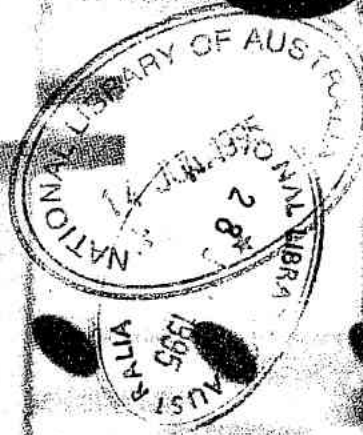


woroni

May 4, 1995 • Volume 47 number 5 • Free



crunch time

lunching with the world's
greatest phone hacker

life's a witch
another day in the
degree factory

GUINNESS & CIDER ON TAP, LIVE MUSIC, PUB PRICES

unibar

8 POOL TABLES, BEER GARDEN, JUKE BOX, SECURITY



WED 3 MAY

rock against the fees

THURS 4 MAY

jazz n jug
plus birdseed

FRI 5 MAY

holden caulfield
plus ciderhouse

SAT 6 MAY

simpletons
C.D LAUNCH

WED 10 MAY tickets on sale NOW ALL AGES SHOW

suicidal tendencies with front end loader downtime henry's anger

FRI 12 MAY

labyrinth
holden caulfield & wayward

SAT 13 MAY tickets on sale NOW

spearhead
featuring Michael Franti ex Disposable Heroes of Hiphoprisy

TUES 16 MAY tickets on sale NOW

they might be giants 2XX
limited tickets, book early

FRI 19 MAY

anu band night anu students FREE

SAT 20 MAY

2XX radio 2xx benefit show ACT MUSIC BANDS
holden caulfield peta pan cuss

WED 24 MAY anu students \$2

things of stone & wood

THU 25 MAY tickets on sale NOW

screaming jets FM104.7 PRESENTS
limited tickets, book early

FRI 26 MAY

knut

ANU Union concertline: 249 2546

Clubs & Societies QUIZ NIGHT and PACKAGE LAUNCH

Sullivan's
Thursday May 11
7.30pm for 8.00pm



1st \$75 Union Tab

\$50 Union Tab

3rd \$25 Union Tab

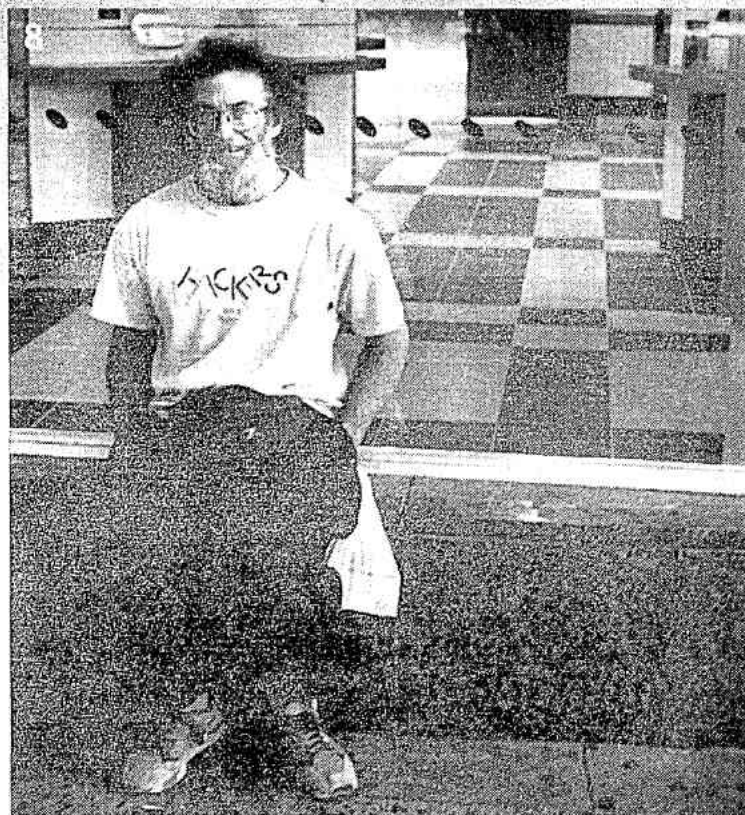
Tables of 6-8 ?
? Complimentary jug of beer/cider/soft drink

Finger food provided ?
Happy Hour prices all night

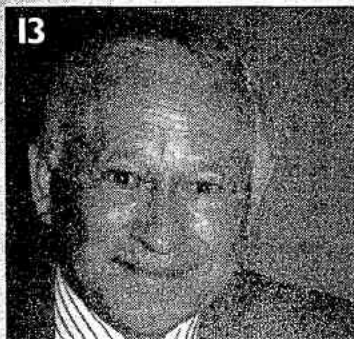
Register before 5.00pm
Thursday May 11
PHONE: 249 2489

inside woroni

Putting the irresponsibility back into undergraduate student media



Cover: What makes a hacker a cyberhero? Captain Crunch takes a break in Canberra. Photo: Tom Barbalet.



features

8 crunch time

Just like a chocolate hack shake, only crunchy. John Draper is Captain Crunch — America's most notorious phone hacker. He terrorised multinational phone companies by making billions of dollars of unauthorised calls, mostly to his mother. Tom Barbalet reports.

13 gimme a degree and fries to go

Emily Robertson is deeply disturbed. She's disturbed by the meaninglessness of life, the futility of all struggle and the fact that this university is becoming more and more like a sausage factory. And she wonders whether university administrators would woodchip their own grandmothers to make this business of theirs a buck.



16 a witch's life for me

Well, we all know what pagans do. They sit around worshipping Satan and ripping the guts out of goats. Right? Wrong. We sent Belinda Wearne along to find out what pagans do get up to, complete with camera, questions and a set of abattoir tools (just in case).



smell my finger

20 snuff the hamster

Our hero returns from the dead to avenge this third cousin, Eddie. Mr Cool-as has a party. Green Left Weekly comes under the microscope.

regulars

4 news

Chancellor woken by cunning stunt, student pianist conquers Russia, ANU's orienteering success and 'spot the beat-up'.

5 biteback

Rave reviews for Woroni 4 — "juvenile", "offensive" and only "mostly junk". Have former Woronis ever received such accolades?

23 activist agenda

Student housing crisis, the National Day of Action and March on Parliament. And our Treasurer's Tahiti junket.

25 thanks for the mammaries

Get em out, flash em about. Another chance to reprint our critically acclaimed page 9 duo.

25 hanging judge

The judge's simple take on Australian diplomatic and foreign policy: Bite me!

26 sit on my face

Meet Gareth Evans, your local butcher.

27 we're only human

Remembering the Holocaust. Beneath the fringe.

27 beneath the fringe

The Fringe discovers true loneliness, in Woolies Aisle 9 at 11pm.

27 campus chat

They sell you things. But do they like you?

28 get over it sweetie

Soap gets in your eyes. A look at homosexuals in the military.

28 guest column

He doesn't assume that anyone reads his column. Smart lad.

29 caption competition

Caption our photo of Desmond Tutu, the Queen and Nelson Mandela. A wealth of possibilities.

29 weird science

Taking your satellite for a walk.

29 third uncle

Our number one journalistic hack revels in the luxury of his regular column. As Voltaire said, "If the Uncle did not exist, it would be necessary to invent him."

30 entertainment

Mirthfest — "mostly funny". Antigo's food — "mostly edible". Archibald exhibition — "mostly art".

34 chunky bits

The usual drivel.

woroni

Volume 47 Number 5
• May 4, 1995 • Free

Editor-in-chief Andrew Dempster **Editorial Consultant** Janina Jankowski **Advertising Manager** Peter Still **Photography** Tom Barbalet Anthony Bettinan Andrew Dempster Bianca Nogrady Nigel Snoad Belinda Wearne **Contributing Editors** News: Michael Mathieson Letters: Corin Throsby Entertainment: Heidi Zwar **SMELL MY FINGER**: Nick Shaw **CHUNKY BITS**: Bianca Nogrady **FEATURES**: Tom Barbalet Emily Robertson Belinda Wearne **ART**: Cartoonist With No Name Helene Ephraim Pat Mackerras Matt Marshall Mandy Ord David Pope Nigel Snoad Duff Swanson Matt Taylor Duncan Walker Bren & Dan **Web Work**: Chui Nee Ooi John Robens **Technical Assistance**: Peter Still **Office Assistance**: Helen Addison-Smith Michael Mathieson Bianca Nogrady Corin Throsby **Director of Student Publications**: Simon Banks **Contributors**: Helen Addison-Smith John Asker Amanda Bear Roger the CabinBoy Ben Clanchy Jessica Goates Rosie Gooney Garth Crawford Luke Deer Robert Duncan George Dunford James Hoadley Seumas Hyslop Tony Illis Owen Larkin Pat Mackerras Hamish McPherson Matt Marshall Yvette Martin David McDonald Catherine Mellors Bianca Nogrady Mandy Nuttall Office Goth Peter Preller Mike Selinger Sean Sexton Nick Shaw Nigel Snoad Steel Poodle Sarah Stephen Corin Throsby Victoria Tower Paul Wagner Granny X **Woroni Bins Emptied Exclusively by** David Sutton **Thanks to** Robin Darroch Acton Supermarket Peter Spicer and our letter writers. It's

comforting to know that there are a few people out there prepared to bite back. **Special thanks** to Helene Ephraim for outstanding last-minute art. **Apologies to** Heidi. We took out the colon after all. And anyone whose name we've forgotten to add to the list. **Woroni** is the official publication of the ANU Students' Association. It is available fortnightly from locations on campus. The opinions expressed in *Woroni* are neither those of the editors nor of the Students' Association, nor frequently of the writers. **If you want to contribute to *Woroni*, we'd like to hear from you.** We're looking for feature articles, guest columns, news items and letters, original comedy and miscellaneous chunky bits. As soon as you come up with an idea, let us know. You can contact us in the *Woroni* office, located on the Bridge, ANU Union, by phone on 2487127 or via email on woroni_articles@student.anu.edu.au. Or send contributions to *Woroni*, ANU Students' Association. All contributions should include a name, student number and phone number for verification. We select articles for inclusion in *Woroni* based on the criteria of relevance, interest and topicality. **Woroni Online**. You can access *Woroni*, with millions of other computer users worldwide, from the privacy of your networked Mac or PC. Our WWW address is <http://student.anu.edu.au/Woroni>. For more information, contact us. **Feel angry?** Write us a letter. **Deadline** for the next issue is Tuesday May 16 at 5pm. If it's not here, it's not in.

ANU pianist conquers Russia: turns eyes to Tasmania

by Jessica Coates

Who says nothing good ever comes out of Canberra? Hiding away in the back rooms of John's College is ANU's own virtuoso, Lachlan Redd, who recently took on pianists from around the world in the 4th International Youth Festival and won.

Lachlan came to Canberra in 1993 from Melbourne, where he had been part of a junior group of pianists studying under Max Cooke at the Melbourne University Conservatorium.

Since then he has been working towards a Bachelor of Music (Performance) at the School of Music under John Luxton, head of the CSM Keyboard Department.

After successfully auditioning late last year twenty year old Lachlan travelled to St Petersburg, Russia, during March to participate in the Youth Festival. Lachlan is one of the first Australians to compete in this recently established competition for select students in piano, violin, viola and cello.

After making it into the final round in the piano section, his performance of *Beethoven's Piano Concerto No 1* earned him first place over 56 of the most promising young pianists from Australia, Russia, Holland and Germany.

Two other CSM students were also chosen to compete in the festival — violinist Judith Hurst, 16, and pianist Duncan Sutherland, 15. Ms Hurst also received great success, taking fourth place in the violin section and a Di-

ploma for Special Talent.

Since his success in Russia, Lachlan has been competing successfully in some local competitions. He recently went to Tasmania where he played in the ABC Quest Competition. Also, he has made it through to the second round of the ABC Young Performers' Competition, the third round of which takes place in two weeks' time.



Chancellor woken by cunning stunt

by Andrew Dempster

Law graduate Sean Sexton perked up a slumbering audience at his graduation ceremony on Friday April 21 when he presented Chancellor Peter Baume with a bagful of money in exchange for his degree.

After his name was announced, Sexton took a couple of steps towards the Chancellor before stunning a capacity crowd by producing a large cloth bank bag clearly marked with a large black dollar sign.

Sexton strode triumphantly across the stage to the applause of an appreciative crowd and presented it to the Chancellor.

Baume remained relaxed throughout the incident and appeared to accept the bag from one of the law school's most notorious larrikins in the spirit in which it was intended.

The ceremony was marked by a number of other departures from protocol.

New graduate Seth Eeles drew applause from the audience by prominently displaying his handmade "No Fees" T-Shirt during the presentation of his degree.

Revering in the moment, Eeles acknowledged the crowd with both arms above his head, exposing the statement on his T-shirt for all to see.

Both incidents were a welcome break from an otherwise staid and reserved ceremony.

Guest speaker, Professor Julian Disney, referred to the incidents in his address, suggesting that "non-conformist behaviour" was an indispensable part of the Australian personality.

University hirings discriminatory: report

Women academics and staff are less likely to be promoted than their male colleagues, according to a report on university employment practices launched this week by the National Tertiary Education Union.

The report, *Limited Access: women's disadvantage in higher education employment*, reveals significant disparities in the employment experience of men and women.

The Union's Women's Officer Linda Gale said that the evidence presented in *Limited Access* directly challenges recent assertions that universities have overcome gender discrimination.

"This report establishes beyond doubt that discrimination is an ongoing feature of university employment practices in this country," she said.

Buildings and Grounds dig trench, fill it in again



The extension of the cycle path from Barry Drive past the Sports Union to Union Court may cause car-users to feel marginalised. Buildings and Grounds have adopted a Scrivener Dam-type road narrowing plan to accommodate the bike path. Inset: A sign warns passers-by of imminent danger.

Orienteers take out Intervarsity title



Jo Alison finishes, map in hand, at the national selection trials. Right: Pain and exhaustion show on the face of John Asker. The ANU won the men's, women's and overall orienteering titles.

Runners from the ANU crushed opposition at the recent Intervarsity Orienteering Championships held over the Easter weekend in Crows Nest, south-east Queensland.

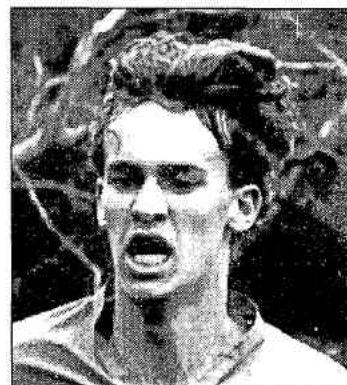
The competitors came first in the men's division, first in the women's division, and won the trophy for best overall university.

The women's team consisted of Jo Alison and Mary Fien, while the men's consisted of Rob Walton, Andy Hogg and John Asker.

The event drew competitors from universities around the country, with Melbourne, Adelaide, Monash, Hobart, Queensland and the ANU being represented.

This year's clean sweep is the second victory in two years.

National selection trials were held concurrently with the Intervarsity event, and these saw Jo Alison and Rob Walton win selection for the Junior World Championships to be held in Denmark in mid-July.



ANU Disher rowers "underrate" ADFA

ANU rowers narrowly lost both the men's and women's eight races in the Disher Cup regatta, held on Saturday April 22 at Yarralumla Bay.

The Disher Cup, attended this year by Vice-Chancellor Dean Terrell, is the annual rowing event between the ANU, the Australian Defence Forces Academy, and Royal Military College.

After winning the Cup in 1994, rivals ADFA proved too strong in both races this year.

The ANU men's eight lost their 4000m race by a mere five seconds. "This was a remarkable effort," said stroke of the crew Nick West.

"Up until three weeks before the race there was no such thing as a men's eight. The team only came together nine days before the race."

Despite a strong start, the ANU crew was unable to match fast-finisher ADFA.

ANU was also unsuccessful in the women's eight, which was marred by



Women rowers Claire Ramsay and Catherine Dermody after the race

equipment trouble at the start. ADFA powered ahead in the later stages of the race, winning by two boat lengths.

ANU hopes to send a women's eight to Intervarsity. "This should create a strong base on which to build a formidable Disher crew for next year," said stroke Catherine Dermody.

The day was not a total debacle for the ANU boatshed, as the club won both the men's and women's four.

National Library closure causes study havoc

Student plans for research over the Easter break were thrown into disarray by industrial action at the National Library.

The disruption, which began on April 19, resulted from a union complaint to management about asbestos in the building.

Although students have been able to access catalogue facilities, the actual book stacks have been closed while the asbestos is removed.

Librarians were unable to specify when normal operation at the library would recommence.

An History student Claire complained: "I rode my bike all the way across to the library, and I didn't get a single book."

"It is really inconvenient to have to go to the Canberra Uni library, especially if you don't own a car."

Club it to death

Campus and community happenings

CADS

The ANU Revue 'Brutal' is currently playing at the Arts Centre, with a second week run from Wednesday May 3 to Saturday May 6. The performance begins at 8:00pm, and the tickets are \$8 for students (CADS members \$7, others \$12). Tickets may be purchased at the door, or by telephoning Canberra Ticketing on 2571077.

Australian Union of Jewish Students

There will be an exhibition about the Holocaust in Union Court on Tuesday 9 May from 10am to 2pm. A memorial service for the victims of the Holocaust will be held at 12.30pm in Haydon-Allen Room G52. A free screening of Schindler's List will be shown that evening at 7.30pm in Crisp Lecture Room 4.

Literary Society

The final submission date for the first edition of *Narcissus* is May 31. Submissions of poetry, prose, and reviews may be made by disk or hardcopy, and can be left at the English Department on the first floor of the A.D. Hope building. Photography and artwork are also welcome. Details regarding the café poetry and writers' forum will be available soon.

Mountain Bike Club

The Mountain Bike Club is holding weekly rides at 9:30am on Saturdays and 4:00pm on Fridays. Other day rides and events are also planned. For further information contact Ian Trickett on 2674323 or Chris Ernst on 267 4522.

Republic 2001 Club

The Republic 2001 Club, in conjunction with the Debating Society, Lyons Lecture Club and the Liberal Club, will hold an exhibition debate at 11:00pm on Wednesday May 3, in the Arts Centre. The debate features high profile speakers such as Tony Abbott,

Malcolm Mackerras, and Michael Ward. The proposition for the debate is "that the Constitutional Monarchy will serve Australia well." Food and drinks will be provided.

SAGE

The SAGE weekly meeting time has been changed to 5:30pm on Tuesday in the Union Bridge. Feature speakers at these meetings are: Tuesday May 2, Dr Colin Groves on "What We Know About Human Evolution, and Why It Is Important," Tuesday May 9, Andrew Pike on "Films in Australia."

Ski Club

The ANU Ski Club is organising a trip to the NSW snowfields in the first week of the mid-year break, from July 2-8. The cost of the trip includes six nights bed and breakfast at Jindabyne, free beer and alcohol all week, cheap ski hire, race training and more. Interested members should attend a meeting in the Bridge room at 5:30 on May 11 to register, and to pay a \$100 deposit on the \$250 cost. Those unable to attend, or requiring further information, should call Stephanie on 2865373.

The annual Ski Sale takes place over three days, from May 19-21. It is a great opportunity to off load your old equipment and pick up a bargain. Registration, which costs \$2, is at the Sports Union between 4:00-9:00pm on May 19.

Triathlon Club

The Triathlon Club holds a long bike ride at 8:00am every Sunday morning. This ride provides you with quality training while meeting fellow triathletes in a social atmosphere. For members wishing to improve their swim leg, there is also a swimming squad run by experienced, qualified coaches. The squad meets on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 5:30pm at Civic pool. Enquiries can be made to Jackson on 247 5138 or Daniel on 2412189.

Debaters all smiles at Easter victory



Kevin Boreham, Matt Tinning and Jane Garrett were at the head of the ANU juggernaut which rolled through the Easter debating tournament held at Sydney University. Although four ANU teams made it to the quarter finals, rules only technically permit three teams from one university to continue. Even so, the above trio prevailed in the final, to bring ANU's Easter victory tally to a record three.

Seriously disappointed at sexually explicit material

Dear *Woroni*,
We are writing in response to the article entitled "9 Ludicrous Places to Have Sex At ANU" (47/4).

We have been impressed with the standard of writing in *Woroni* to date. In particular, articles such as "Fuck a Fresher" have dealt with issues which are of particular concern and are highly relevant to students. Such articles have been refreshing, and a welcome change from the *Woronis* of the past.

In light of the high standard of writing in *Woroni* this year, we were disappointed in the "Ludicrous Places to Have Sex" article. In particular, the pictures which accompanied this article were inappropriate and offensive to some students.

We were particularly concerned with the message of this article in light of the stance which the ANU takes on sexual harassment. The University definition of sexual harassment states "...conduct of a sexual nature shall include the gratuitous use and/or display of pictures or objects with sexual connotations in a work or study environment within the University in circumstances in which the other person reasonably feels offended, humiliated or intimidated". We are not saying that the article amounted to sexual harassment, but this policy statement shows how seriously the University treats this issue.

Many people who read this letter will probably laugh it off, saying that we are just feminists getting unreasonably offended by an article that was funny and harmless. The difficulty is that what some people view as a bit of fun may disturb others. *Woroni* has a responsibility to its readers to remember this.

We are not prudish, and we are not opposed to nudity. What we do object to is being exposed to material such as this in a student newspaper. Please let people who get off on sexually explicit material make their own choice to do so.

Jane Atchison
Vinoli Thampapillai

thanks for the mummies; page 25

Poor, offensive, revolting, junk

Dear Editor,
I am writing in response to your *Woroni* 47/4. I have mostly found the content and quality of our student newspaper poor, even offensive, but this time you seem to have gone out of your way to make it pornographically revolting. The only reason I even opened it past the cover was to find information about clubs which I had an idea would be in there.

I do not believe you are representing the reading and visual desires, as well as ideas of many of the students on campus. Perhaps many students are obsessed with sex and getting off their faces but I know many have other priorities. I also believe that by your presentation and content of the magazine you are only reaching a small percentage of the student population. Many people do not even bother picking it up! This is a waste of student money and resources.

I know you may want to say to me

why don't you just do something to contribute to *Woroni* like writing articles yourself. I realise writing articles is tough and I know it doesn't come easy, and I may even try, and try and get you to print them. But I'm not saying all your content is junk. There is occasionally decent stuff and at least you allow some people of differing views to you to get in, for example, I have noticed you have had a couple of interesting articles on Christian spirituality by Stephen Gardiner and David McDonald.

But my complaint about this current issue still stands. I think it disgusting. You seem to think it very funny. You and I have very different senses of humour. And I think many others outside your crowd do too.

Ms A. McCall

Whips and photocopyers

To the rude and explicit pornography pushers of *Woroni*,
I am incensed. When I saw the photos of sexual perversion on campus, with whips and photocopyers and the like, my hair practically fell out!

Yours in utmost disgust,
Mary Whitehouse

P.S. I want the originals so I can burn them for the sake of cleanliness!

Bite me

Dear *Woroni*,
I found the contents of the last *Woroni* extremely offensive. You can all go and get fucked.

Andrew Richards

IB needs rethink to include women

Dear *Woroni*,
Women's participation (or lack thereof) in Inward Bound was an issue raised in the last *Woroni* (47/4).

Your reporter Corin Throsby posed the idea that Inward Bound is essentially a male sport, 'where the men go out and fight the elements while the women wait at the end-point with beer and barbeque'.

Ms Throsby was pretty close to the truth. And, I would suggest that the cause of this 'maleness' can be traced back to an unwarranted emphasis placed on 'competition'.

Yes, I understand that Inward Bound is an inter-college sport event. Yes, I understand that to do Inward Bound you have to be reasonably fit. But it does not follow from these that participation should be sacrificed, to the great extent it is, for 'performance'.

Nor would increased participation by women necessarily lead to a drop in performance. For instance, 10 of the 32 participants for B&G were women, and that college fell only three points short of winning.

Some of you might say, '10 out of 32 — that's not many at all, it's less than a half.' Believe me, compared to some other colleges, having ten women run is miraculous.

Why did B&G have such a (comparatively) high proportion of women running? Because equal emphasis was given to participation as to performance when teams were selected.

How do you improve women's participation? Probably not by introducing compulsory quotas — this might be divisive and tokenistic. No, what's needed is an attitude change on the part of college organisers and selectors as to what the event is about.

There is no need for this predominance of 'competitiveness'. A more inclusive attitude would mean more women could do Inward Bound, and discover what a truly rewarding event it is.

Michael Mathieson

Keep trying

Dear *Woroni*,
I am writing in reply to your article (47/4) on Inward Bound. We were the team that you wrote "I'm sure they felt rather foolish when they realised that the place where they had camped was only 800m from the end point. Whoops." Let me tell you that we set up camp at 11.30pm, we had been running all night, all day and half the night again, our team didn't really care if the finish was just around the corner, we couldn't go any further.

After 4 hours of struggling to hold our space blankets down from the wind we got up to light a fire and sat around until the sun rose again. We packed up all our gear and walked 600m around the corner to the end point and finished at 6.20am Sunday, with a total time of 30 hours 20 mins. David Baker the organiser greeted us and departed while some chick from Burgmann (god rest her soul) whined that it was so cold last night in her car with a doona and a heater.

After six years I still haven't won, yet we finished. I'd love to win the event more than anything, but if I can't win the event I am going to run it year after year, getting the satisfaction of pushing myself and teammates to and sometimes beyond our limits (without Tyleneo Bruce Hall), and hopefully one year we will get lucky and win Inward Bound.

Shaun Canning
Eggman

Woroni welcomes your letters

One would-be letter contributor was concerned that *Woroni* wouldn't publish her letter because it was "opinionated". Nothing could be further from the truth. *Woroni* welcomes all opinionated and occasionally even factually accurate letters.

The more outrageous, the better.

Preference is given to letters of fewer than 300 words.

Letters may be edited for space, unless you specify "publication in full or not at all", in which case it goes straight into the bin.

Send your letters to *Woroni*, ANU Students' Association, ANU, or hand it to us in the *Woroni* Office on the Bridge. Put it on disk (Mac or PC) and your chances of publication multiply exponentially.

You can also email *Woroni* on woroni_letters@student.anu.edu.au

Clanger city

Dear *Woroni*,
I am writing to discuss an issue which some of your readers may find offensive, and base, and some may even think I'm puerile for bringing it up in the first place, but that's too bad, it needs to be said, and I feel confident that this is the publication in which to say it.

I have just attended a Deborah Conway gig at Tilley's, which I was enjoying right up until I decided to move back in the crowd a bit, and unfortunately positioned myself near somebody who was dropping their guts with devastating frequency. They weren't your harmless farts (if there are such things) either. They were sneaking-them-past-Mr Turd clangers, loaded with colloids, that made me feel like vomiting, and changed my whole mood from feeling pretty mellow and happy, to feeling angry, violated, and somewhat disorientated. It totally wrecked the atmosphere.

It was good, I thought, to be in a venue that was smoke free, but I would have preferred the smoke to the miasma that was being pumped out of, let's face it, some other punter's arsehole, and I have a fair idea whose, as well. The problem is that you can't actually see it, and there is always that chance that you are wrong, so only the very brave would start accusing the woman in front of him of shamelessly releasing bum fumes more deadly than sarin gas. I moped home after the gig, my eyes stinging, my nostrils burning and my clothes smelling not of smoke and beer, but of farts. I'm going to have to get them dry cleaned.

What type of mind would do such a thing, you might wonder? I personally think it's a resentment thing. Fuck the world and all the beautiful people in it, I'm ugly, I've paid my money and I'm going to fart as much as I like, and the beautiful people can suffer, ha ha ha ha!

I've thought of a solution for dealing with these flatulent pigs. We should ban farting in venues, and introduce trained fart detector dogs, maybe Pit Bull Terriers, that go around sticking their noses up the arses of farters. When they find one, they can point and bark at the offending stinker, at which point bouncers move in (wearing protective clothing and gas masks) to turf the fart arse outside where they belong. Another possibility is that the dogs could simply savagely attack the offending bottom, shaming the person and driving them outside with the dog's jaws firmly locked on his/her buttocks, its head whipping from side to side in a snarling frenzy.

Let's stop living in this double

standard world which refuses to accept smoke but continues to put up with people's noxious arse fumes.

Joe Curran

Puppy love

Dear *Woroni*,
What the hell happened? *Woroni* used to be such a crapulous rag. I only picked it up because of Crazy Dog. And when Crazy Dog went to that great RSPCA in the sky, I stopped reading *Woroni* altogether.

But this year *Woroni* has been great! Can you sustain this level of readability? Can you avoid colourful full-page spreads which are pretty but require no literacy whatsoever in their production? Can you bring back Crazy Dog?!

Gin

In the woolly doghouse

Dear *Woroni*

I am writing to clarify the intent of my woolly dog comments in *Woroni* 47/3. I sincerely regret that they have been interpreted by some readers as a 'violent sexual insult disguised as humour' and apologise for any distress the comments may have caused. The remark was meant to imply that the issues concerned were somewhat trivial in the grand scheme of things.

I would also like to point out that I did not, as claimed by one contributor, refer to Ms Penfold as a fascist 'right wing fucker' and do not subscribe to the views of Stalin or any of his latter day disciples.

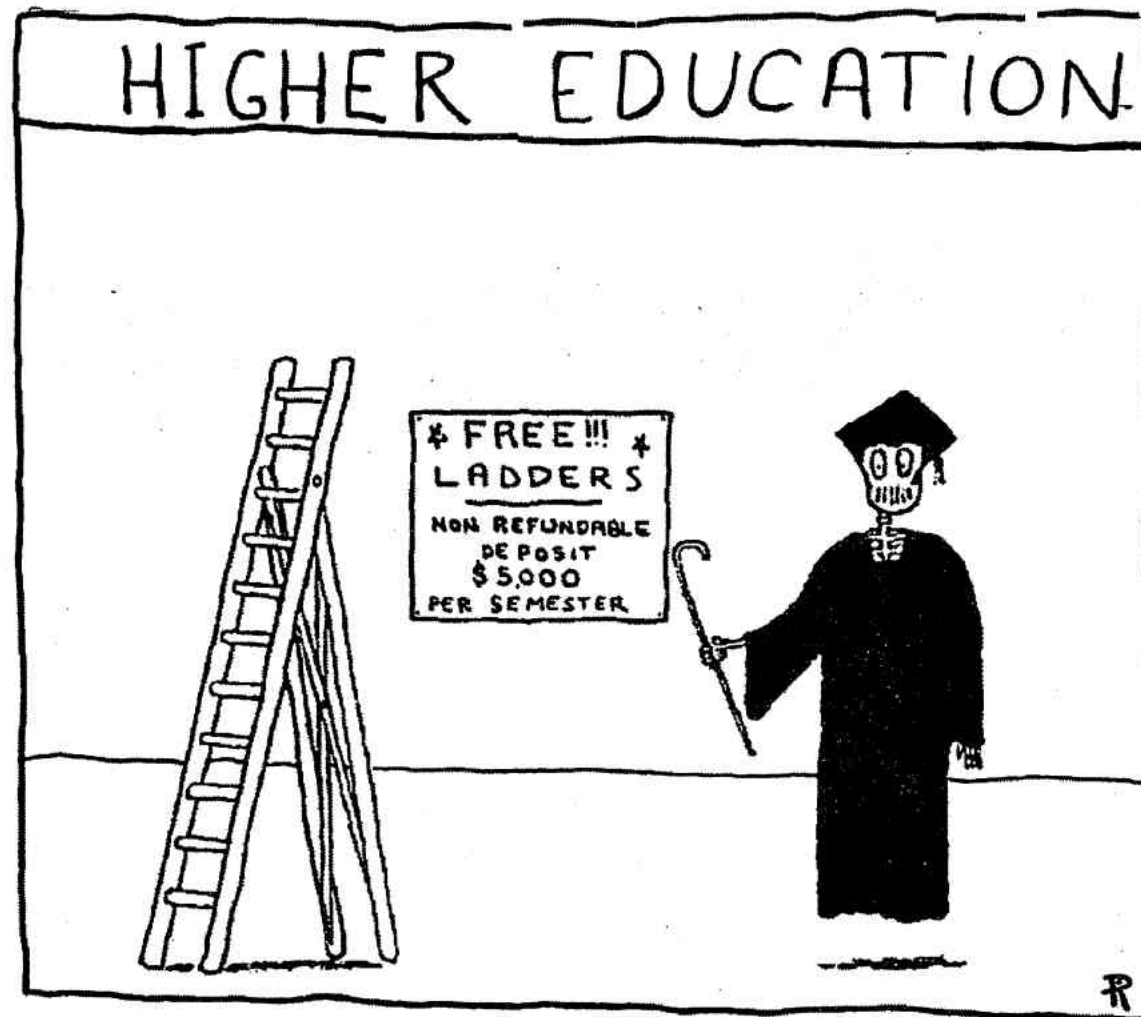
Andrew Barr

Someone has to pay

Dear *Woroni*,

Just a quick letter in response to John Cziesla's letter [*Woroni* 47/4] and also a response to the No Fees people in general. Cziesla makes the claim that Labor Students have been "strangely silent" on the issue of up-front fees. The Labor Students Club has always made its position clear on this subject. We have *never* supported the concept of up-front fees, and never will. We do support the system that allows students to contribute to the costs of their education — *when (and only if) they can afford it*. We don't support any system that allows rich North Shore brats to bludge off the sweat and toil of the working class in the Western Suburbs such as the mad left on this campus seem to believe is the correct thing to do.

These No Fees people really seem to have shit for brains. They don't



have a clue about the real world in which we live. There is no such thing as "free" education and never has been. Someone has to pay, and for the largest part in the history of this country it has been the workers that have done so — the supposed constituency of the ISO (the words 'sell-out' spring to mind). We don't think this is a fair situation and believe that those who benefit from tertiary education should contribute to the costs. That means the individual students and that also means big business and industry.

We are not looking for full cost recovery, unlike the Liberals, but do believe that some contribution is appropriate. HECS is the fairest way for students to contribute. Up front fees act as a huge disincentive for a large portion of the populous and as such we will never support such a concept.

I think that the Liberals, like Mr Cziesla, and the mad Left should wake up to themselves and start thinking about representing students again, something they have not done adequately yet.

Steven Duffy

Uncle out of touch

Dear *Uncle*,

In your last column, amongst all the stale rhetoric and thinly veiled insults, you posed a number of important questions that are deserving of answers.

Firstly, you wanted to know why the Labor Club was "against" a group that potentially could be very effective in fighting fees. The answer is simple: the group you refer to currently operates much like WA Liberal Party. That is, it's dominated by extremists, in this case, from the ISO and Resistance factions. What has developed from their 'fee fighting' is three classes of fee opponents: the ruling 'I defied and occupied' class consisting mainly of the ISO boys (young and old); the wannabe ruling class comprising Resistance and hangers

on; and the lower classes (read: everybody else) often referred to as conservative students by the ruling classes. I find it amazing that you would expect Labor Students to unconditionally support this sort of elite, male dominated organisation.

Secondly, you asked why the Labor Club is "so afraid" of a group that takes radical action. From the outset, 'the group' doesn't do anything for the Labor Club to be politically afraid. The unnecessarily violent 'radical action' that you speak of has lost its focus and is actively playing into the hands of the University Administration by turning students away from the campaign. It has also resulted in the SA being viewed as an irrelevant joke by the vast majority of students, which is sad because the organisation should be valued and appreciated by its members.

Finally, your allegations about student money being spent on subsidising cocktail parties and piss ups for the likes of me show how out of touch you are with reality. If this is the best you can come up with, I wonder whether taxpayers money would be spent on pursuing real social change rather than subsidising the education and lifestyle of the likes of you.

Andrew Barr

Rabid ravings of an Uncle in luxury

Dear *Woroni*,

I am just one of the many students spread across campus and Canberra. I go to the bar after lectures, I read *Woroni*, I haggle with the multitudes for library books and maybe even a Mac to type my essays on, and I join clubs on Market Day. In fact you could probably call me the typical apathetic ANU student because I've managed to be a member of a political club for three years now without once getting involved in student political debate in any way.

I guess it is because I am one of "those other dickheads aligned with

the Labor Club" but I find the Third Uncle's assertion that we have fees because "the Labor Party wants them" the most offensive piece of drivel I have ever heard. At the risk of sounding like some clichéd "little Aussie battler", I quite simply wouldn't be at Uni but for the fact that we have a federal Labor Government.

The Third Uncle also bemoans why the Labor Club are so against a "team that clearly is supported by so many". May I just say that for quite a while Hitler was supported by just such a number and one need only look at the present day US to see the Republicans emerging with similar support.

While I am not a member of the ALP, I will happily acknowledge my bias. Is the Third Uncle prepared to do the same? As for his pathetic attempt to backslide from responsibility for his comments at the end of his last column, the Third Uncle does get one point right. That was not ruthless political attack, merely the rabid ravings of a journalistic hack afforded the luxury of a regular column.

C. Pollock

Confused attack

Dear Mr Guilfoyle,

There are a few points in your letter in the last edition of *Woroni* which you seem to be somewhat confused about.

Firstly, I am not the Chairperson of the Clubs and Societies. That honour belongs to Carolyn Atkinson who has done an excellent job in performing her duties.

Secondly, I have never been a member of the No Fees Campaign and I have no intention of ever becoming one. If you ask around you will easily find out where my political allegiance lies.

Perhaps next time you contribute to *Woroni* you may like to check out the facts before attacking Ms Tower and myself.

Alison Penfold

Jeremy lends Hamish a helping hand

Dear *Woroni*,
Both Victoria Tower and Resistance have been overly harsh in their slanderous estimation of Hamish McPherson (our not-quite-part-time President) as "totally incompetent". In fact it's not Hamish's fault he has been reduced to peddling socialist propaganda instead of doing the work we pay him to do (for a start, represent-

ing students at University Board meetings). No, the fault can be placed entirely on the shoulders of whoever was supposed to help him find his office.

Hamish, it's upstairs in the SA. Why not start from Union Court and ask directions from there?

Jeremy Y'app



**"All my life I've wanted this uni to be the best.
So now we've got to charge fees with the best."**

VICE-CHANCELLOR DEANE TERRELL

**SUPER
UNIVERSITY**

THE BEST OF THE BEST

Captain Crunch Time

Meet John Draper, Captain Crunch, the most notorious telephone hacker (phone phreaker) of all time. In 1971, *Esquire* magazine interviewed Draper, an electronic Peter Pan, a boy who would never grow up and stop exploring. Two years later Draper was imprisoned. Cyberspacetime was never going to be the same again.

The hacking movement was born.

Draper arrived in Australia on a work holiday, stayed underground for a month and then let Australia know that he was on tour. I made sure Canberra was on his list of destinations.

I spent two days with John Draper before taking the interview you are about to read. I saw the real Draper — a pathetic, angry, old man. He was frustrated by his surroundings, unable to take minor inconveniences. Yet his childish temper tantrums and bizarre emotional spasms occasionally gave way to the joy that was originally captured in the *Esquire* article, the joy and amazement of a small child. Draper was still a child — unable to see that through his explora-

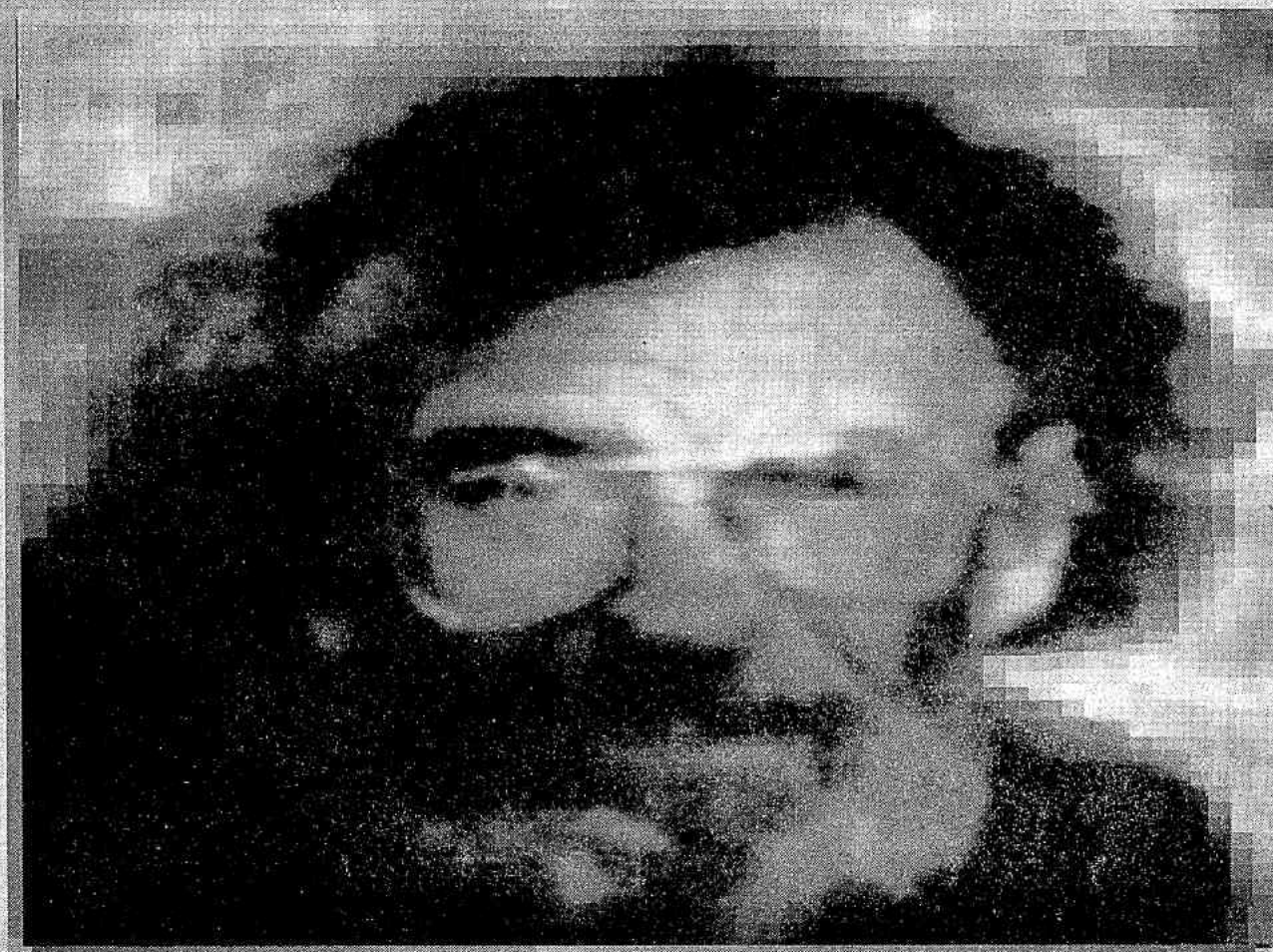
tion he had committed a crime. He tried desperately to justify that he was 'the fall-guy' when really he was just the naive-guy.

For my services as an interviewer, Draper paralysed me for three days after he performed his highly dubious energy blockage removal technique, described in the interview. I was to learn later that he had paralysed Doug Rushkoff in this way too, whilst Rushkoff was collecting information for his book, *Cyberia*.

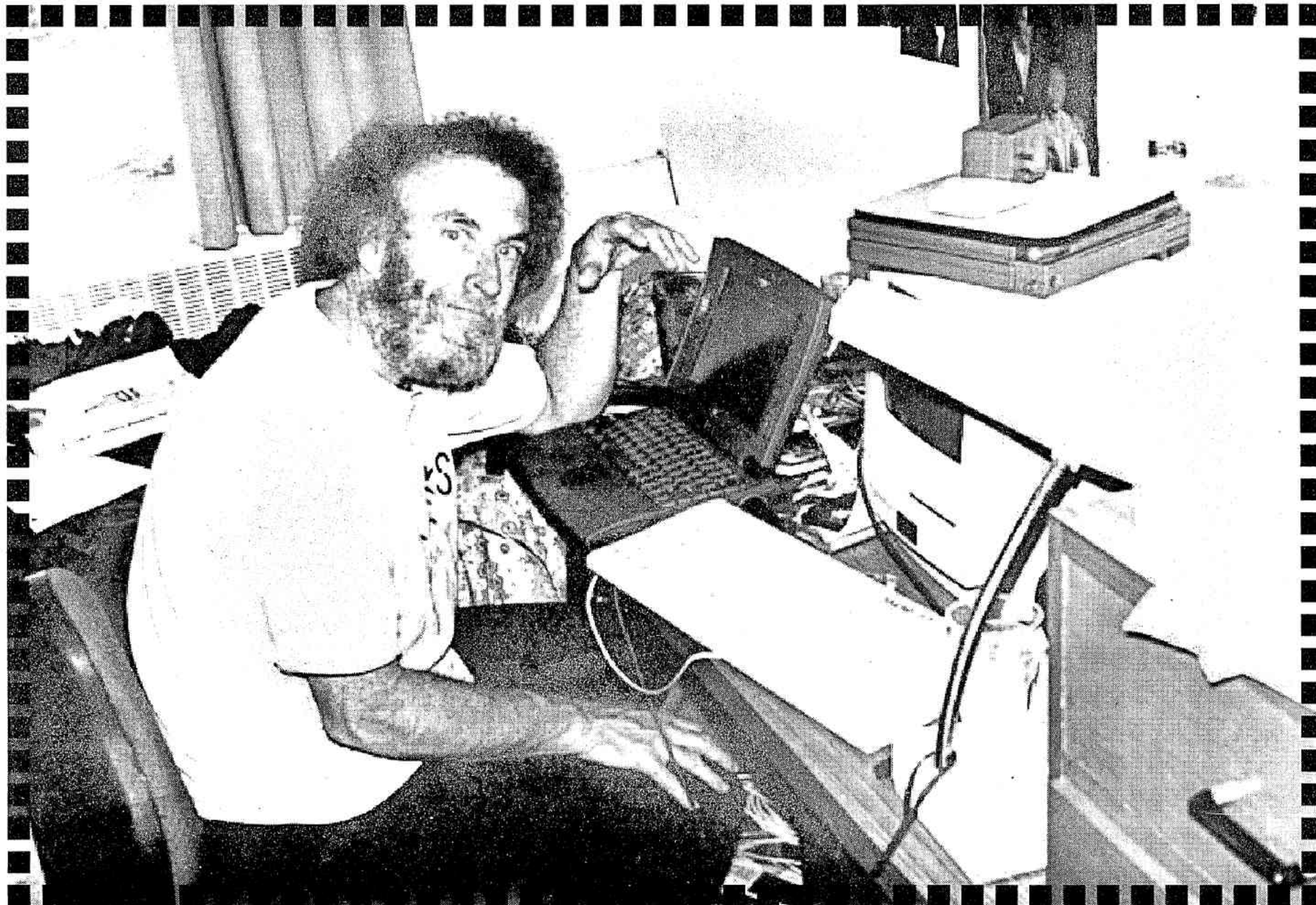
Draper is still in Australia. By the time you read this, he will be in Adelaide, Powerbook in hand talking about raves and sipping coffee on a Rundle Street cafe. Draper was a cyberhero.

Who is John Draper?

"I'm John Draper. And I am sometimes known as Captain Crunch, from about twenty years ago when the Captain Crunch cereal whistle was used to make free phone calls, and the name I picked was because it was an alias or a pseudonym that I used to keep anonymity. The name has stuck pretty much all this time and every time a big hacker arrest comes up I am always the person to be brought up. The media people always come up and ask me out of my way to tell everybody how to do it. That caused a lot of ripoffs for the phone company and that's what really cost them a lot of money. By putting me in jail they basically created hundreds of Captain Crunches out there. ▶



text + photos tom barbalet



◀ Thousands of Captain Crunches out there. That was the biggest, stupidest mistake they made. They shouldn't have put me in jail.

"They put me in jail, and look what they did, they put me in contact with the very people that you would never want to have access to this kind of technology — prisoners. Prisoners in jail love this kind of stuff, they just eat that stuff up. I was very popular in jail as a result. I had classes. Every other day, I'd have classes. People would ask me hundreds of questions. I'd have workshops, and we'd go to the payphone in the jail and try things out. So I'd get these people familiar with what things sounded like. As a result I generated close to two or three hundred phone phreaks from Lompoc alone.

"Everybody there from the Lompoc Federal Prison knew me and what I was in there for and they much appreciated all the information I was giving them. And not only that, I gave all the other people in all the other jails all the information that they needed. And they went out and utilised this information to what ever means that fitted them. They did that, that's fine. I didn't care at that point. I was pretty bitter about the idea of being thrown in jail for just experimenting. I was made a martyr. I was made the big kingpin only because my number appeared in everybody's address books when the Grand Jury began doing their indictment suit in the original case. I was pretty much the fall-guy I guess."

The US courts seem to only put one heavy sentence out of a group of hackers, right?

"Yes, that's the way they do things. They really lean on one person in order to get the rest of them. The

person that knows a lot is probably the one that is going to get the short end of the stick as far as the law is concerned. But at the same time, the person that knows a lot is more likely to go to jail. And the person that knows a lot is more likely to be the person that is going to go out there and give the information out to the prisoners. That's the key. Getting that technology out to the underground prisoners. That does the most damage, than anything else. That's a very damaging thing.

"Just by being in jail, I've done more damage to the phone company, and cost them a lot more money



than being out of jail. If they'd have left me alone and hired me instead they wouldn't have had this problem. I would have cooperated with them, I would have kept my knowledge under wraps. They thought what they should do is punish me. Well that punishment of plot backfired on them and as a result, thousands upon thousands of hackers out there — there is probably fifty thousand people that have access to this technology as a result of my arrests and my being incarcerated. I made sure that word got out. While I was in jail I was sending a script to my attorney who was then releasing it to the underground magazines. Things like *Tap* and *20-6-hundred* and all these magazine articles were having a steady stream of information being sent from people like me."

What is unique about the San Francisco cybercommunity?

"The San Francisco cybercommunity has always been the cutting edge of the intermingling of art and technology. There is a lot of art and technology and music mixed together in the cybercommunity of San Francisco. It has always been that way. Almost anything new that comes out will usually come from San Francisco first. From there or from the UK. The UK also has a lot of interesting things as well, although not being from the UK, in a more recent sense, I don't know really what they've got over there. But I do know with groups like Cyberlab-7 all of the other things they've got in San Francisco, it seems to be like the cutting edge thing of mixing art and music and dance and technology, electronics, Internet, real-TV, and these things all mixed in together. San Francisco has a huge array of multimedia companies, South-of-market area.

South-of-market area is an industrial area, now. A lot of the nightclubs have sprung up mainly because it is easy to park down there."

Can you explain your philosophy of energy within yourself?

"I have been working with a personal trainer, over the period of the last three years. And I have also been working with a number of other interested groups as well and people to basically explore an inner energy source related to being able to identify energy blockages that make you weak and tired. I've been able to successfully do this to myself; however, up until just recently I haven't been very successful in doing it to other people. The reason being, that I've just realised that I've got an inner sensitivity to people's energy and I am able to identify where they are. And it is very difficult for somebody who has not done this before. I'm having a heck of a time trying to teach other people to do this. I certainly wish I could find someone to do it to myself. Because having it done to myself is a lot better than me doing it myself. Cause then I can relax and I can deep focus and monitor my breathing and things like that.

"There is only one or two people that come really close to me and these are people that I live with in California. It involves kinesiology. It involves acupressure. It involves doing exercise. It involves a whole lot of things, and you throw it all together again and you can control these things it actually works."

Your energy philosophy, interlinks with your dance philosophy. Why is dance music so crucial in the Captain Crunch existence? It seems now you want to be known as Captain Crunch the Raver instead of Captain Crunch the Hacker.

"That's stuck on me 'cause of all the raves I go to. So I became famous automatically only because I go to so many raves. People see me so many times. Everybody comes up to me and they say 'I see you everywhere what's your name' kind of thing. I find that through dance I can let myself go with the music. Kind of move my body around. I get exercise. I get socialising and exercise at the same time. Through dance I can do tai chi and yoga and all these things, all rolled into one. So it is a matter of convenience as well as a necessity to go out and get exercise. Probably the main reason I go to raves. Dancing all night at a rave probably burn up more energy there than I can do in two weeks worth of going to the gym and working out."

You write techno too. How do you create the music?

"I'm only doing this in Sydney, with Clan Analog. I'm working on a techno song with Clan Analog: a collective, of musicians and bands that specialise in techno music, synthesiser, midi stuff and all that. And I was given an opportunity to get access to the equipment. I sat down and I wrote a song."

You've been staying at ANU for just over a day now. What do you think of the campus? The stu-

dent accommodation? And the level of computer security in the University?

"I wouldn't want to be a student here, I'd go insane. I can't even make a phone call using my calling card from the rooms here. I don't like the idea of not being able to have my own phone with my own phone line. I think that's despicable that they won't let the students have their own phone lines and they have to go through this stupid electronics system they've got here. You get charged and soaked for calls I'm sure. If they are going to make surcharge in fees for long distance and STD calls out of here. The computer service is very nice. I like the idea of having a computer room in the dorms. Although almost every college I've been to does have a computer room in the dorms. The idea that you can just plug into the net and just telnet into your account is really nice. I like that, that is a nice aspect of the concept. But I do think students should be able to use a modem from their rooms, as well as being able to use the computer rooms."

The security aspect of the ANU computers?

"With this electronic system, they have control over you and what you do. It is just a matter of control. And they are going to do their best to discourage people from hacking into their phone system. Which I'm sure is hackable, just no one has thought about trying to do it yet."

With this electronic system, they [the ANU] have control over you and what you do... and they are going to do their best to discourage people from hacking into their phone system. Which I'm sure is hackable, just no one has thought about trying to do it yet.

What do you think about Australia, the place, and the wildlife?

"From a hacker's point of view, Australia is definitely a hacker's heaven. That's all I've got to say. It's a hacker's heaven. It is so easy to make free phone calls here it's pathetic. You can take mag cards, duplicate them on phone cards and make all the calls you want free. It's real easy to do. Duplicating cards is done by contacting hactik [an Internet site in the Netherlands] and getting a card duplication kit, and you're in business. You can get free subway rides, free bus rides, free train rides, probably free gas, cause those gas station things take these little mag cards as well. It's ridiculous."

"As far as wildlife is concerned, I have yet to see all of Australia. I have only seen the south-eastern half



or sections of it. I did see my first kangaroo out on the lonely road on the way to Wallawalla from Tokamol. Saw that sucker out there licking his pouch. Almost hit the stupid thing, they think they own the road. I like the birds. I like the wildlife here, for sure. You can get really close to them, you can look at them up close. Don't get that where I live.

"I like the climate here. Even though it is getting on winter, it is almost like summer for me. The seasons are reversed. It is a little bit weird seeing the leaves turn colour in April rather than seeing the leaves change colour in October. All the energy forces are in opposite directions from energy forces where I come from. Water goes down the toilet differently here than it does where I'm from. The sun goes around the sky, differently, than where I come from. The moon is upside down from here as far as my perspective goes. They drive on the left hand side of the road. For me that is pretty strange. Got to be careful energy forces are different. Could get wiped out being hit by a car, if I look right before I cross the street. So there are all these energy forces I have to deal with that I always have to be aware of, but it's neat.

"It's neat to be able to come out here and see everything different. It's a change. I like change. I've always liked change. I like to do things new, like I went into the restaurant and I asked about some particular item of food and I says, 'Oh, I'll take that one. I've never had that one before so I'll take it.' And so I'm very aware of trying to do as many new things as I possibly can. There is a lot of stuff that is new to me. I am very naive. When I ask questions I have to believe them. The nice thing I like about Australia is people are very polite, they're very nice, they go out of their way to help you out. Even dealing with bureaucratic people they're even nice. Nicer than the stuff in the States."

Tom Barbalet <zjd107@rsphysse.anu.edu.au> is the creator of Ic, the polymorphic compiler for the Macintosh, and author of three novels about the Australian cybercommunity. He welcomes any mail, and would like to thank the residents and staff of Ursula College and the Research School of Physical Sciences and Engineering for allowing the Captain and his companions to experience life at ANU.

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The Guys At The Faculty

Hi Everyone!

How's campus life treating you?

As you can see from the stationery, life's a whole new kettle of fish for me. (Especially since I've just joined the John West Marketing Department?!.)

Working for Unilever is an absolute mind blowing experience.

It's hard to believe but being a 'suit' really suits me. The money's great and so is the travel, the training, the social life...hell, you name it, I'm living it!

Unilever's a worldwide company too, with 6 operating companies in Australia marketing and manufacturing the kind of brands that get knowing nods from people at parties.

It's not all Marketing grads here either. There are heaps of opportunities for everyone. In fact, you could say Unilever's great for all Uni Leavers!

I'm good mates with some Arts, Science, Economics and Commerce majors and we're all going through the excellent Unilever Management Training Scheme together.

It takes up to 3 years to complete and the idea is that you get a really solid grounding in different company functions. For instance, Marketing's always been my bag but the company's also had me try my hand in Logistics and Sales as part of my 'development'.

Then there's things like working in New Zealand, followed by big kahuna management positions and beyond...

But heh, I'm starting to sound like a real salesman here?!

So let me wrap up this spiel by saying that you guys better start thinking about where you're going and which company's best equipped to help you get there.

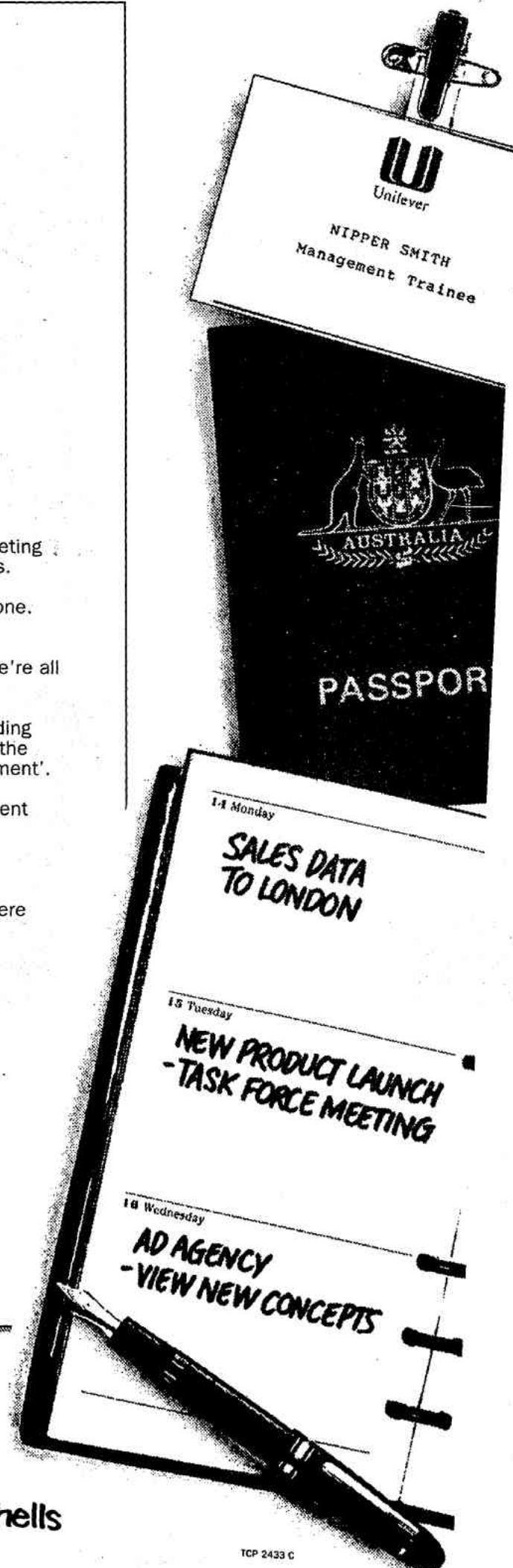
Word's out that Unilever's looking for top notch grads from all disciplines, so do yourself a favour and call a lady I know in Personnel. (That's her number at the bottom of the page.) Or talk to your Careers Advisor if you don't want to fork out for the phone call.

Wish you were here!
Cheers,

N. Smith
Nipper Smith

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So you get your degree, you think about uni and ask, what was all that for? University staff ask the same question, it's just that they can't say it out loud. Emily Robertson ponders academic freedom, the meaning of university, and pompous administrators who would prefer to run ANU like a multinational sandwich shop.

gimme an eco degree & fries to go

the corporatisation of ANU

Satire is not an exaggerated version of reality; rather, a brutally honest representation of it. Having embarked upon writing a serious article, I find myself faced with yet more satire: the Australian National University.

I attended the Arts graduation ceremony last Friday, and was amused by the multicoloured, puffy, mushroom-like berobed academics who pompously proceeded (and occasionally geriatrically crawled) onto stage. I was vastly amused by the organ player who seemed to have an irresistible urge to fudge every third note, thereby slightly diminishing the solemnity of the moment. I was not, however, amused by the way in which students were paraded across the stage like prize

sheep, curtly given their degrees by the Chancellor, and sent off with a yawn by Vice Chancellor Deane Terrell. The current political atmosphere of the past five months could not help but pervade my bored mind, and I grinned at the perversity of students politely nodding to administrators who, in some senses, have reacted to students like reactionary scum.

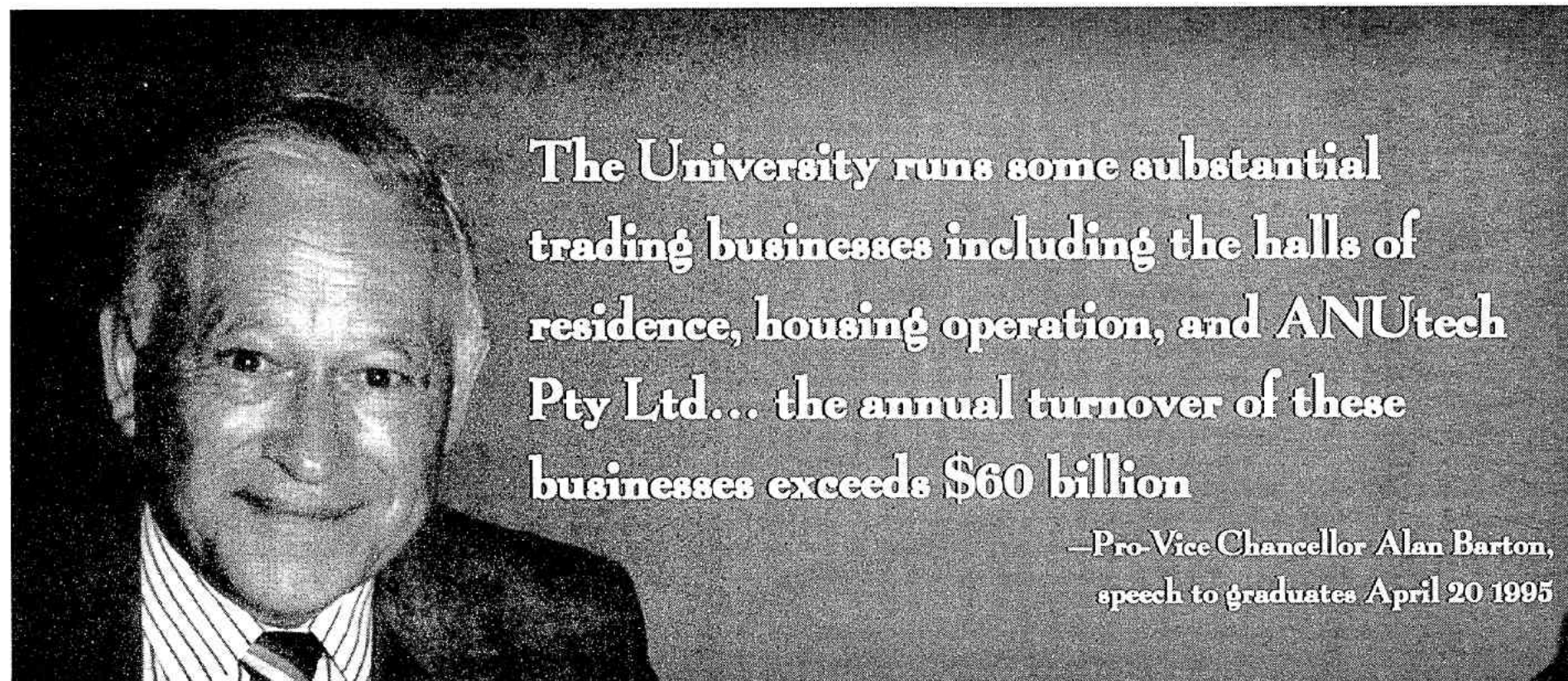
Other people weren't especially enthralled by the ceremony either. George Dunford, Honours graduate in Arts, kindly penned me a couple of words about his perception of the affair.

"Graduation is supposed to be about the completion of study, an arrival at a state of complete knowledge. The ceremony didn't give me any of that. Per-

haps I had unrealistic expectations, but there didn't seem to be an acknowledgement of how much we had to get through.

"It was all stand there, shake that hand and receive the obligatory applause and congratulations from the Chancery. Afterwards I found myself standing bemused in the foyer with a blue cardboard tube that contained my four years of university life. I don't think so. If the university is going to charge for these things, they're going to have to produce a product worth buying. The degree factory approach to graduation left us all feeling a bit cheap.

"The ball wasn't worth paying for so I sneaked in. ►



The University runs some substantial trading businesses including the halls of residence, housing operation, and ANUtech Pty Ltd... the annual turnover of these businesses exceeds \$60 billion

**-Pro-Vice Chancellor Alan Barton,
speech to graduates April 20 1995**

It was held in the refectory and I don't think they even changed the crappy brown plastic chairs that they have in there every day. The event had the sophistication of a men's room urinal, but offered none of its joy of release. The university short changes us yet again. I think I'll be back to do a Graduate Diploma in being Fucked Over."

Thanks George. Morris West, well known Australian author observed in perhaps a more polite fashion, his feelings about the state of our universities and Australia in general in his address to the 'congregation'. "We live today in a contentious, litigious and confrontational society where political pressure, and indeed political persecution are exercised in many different ways."

The university is indeed a place where strange political pressures are being utilised on all fronts; for those who are not content to remain silent, or for those who simply have inquiring minds, this university is, to a certain extent, a morass of bullshit. For those students who are politically active, they both persecute and are persecuted; for the administration in the Chancery, it appears that they must remain silent (quotes are very difficult to gain if they don't follow the administration's line), or they must bully. There is no longer academic respect for the freedom of speech and opinion. Perhaps there never was.

However, it is not the administration alone which is to blame for this shameful situation wherein student and administrator are facing each other as enemies. The government has been systematically attacking the freedom of universities. Of course, by stating this opinion, I have become a member of the lefty scumbag faction, and my OPINION is no longer valid.

In the beginning of April, DEET attempted to pass a Bill called the Commonwealth Authorities and Companies Bill, which would enable the government to monitor this University's finances and management "down to fine detail". Essentially, as Bruce Juddery in

The Canberra Times reported, it would mean that the university would be treated as any other government authority. This has so far been prevented.

The government is gaining increasing control over what research takes place at the ANU. With the introduction of the Research Quantum, performance is assessed by the government. If the work is judged to be worthy, the department or faculty in question will be provided with more money. If a faculty produces a research paper which is not approved by the government, it will not receive extra funding.

Paul Thom, head of the Philosophy department, made some suitable objections to this state of affairs.

"One could imagine there being moral objections from certain quarters to certain kinds of research going on. Personally, I don't think that it's legitimate for governments to force moral standards like that. I think there should be moral debate and negotiations between the parties about what sort of research goes on, but not from the government.

It is legitimate for government to have a watching brief on the amount of work going on, where it is insured that people are not just in sinecure positions. Since the Dawkins government, this has stopped. Perhaps with a little too much zeal, however, that academics are actually working at certain times in the past, there was this blanket of 'academic freedom' which covered up that there was some rather irresponsible behaviour but I don't see that happening now."

The university has also recently produced a "Ten Year Strategic Plan", which intends to bring in twenty five percent of its funding from the public sector. Pro-Vice Chancellor Allan Barton gave an address at this graduation which, in a self-congratulatory manner, espoused the success of the ANU as a business. Various persons, including Beryl Rawson and the Science faculties felt that in this plan that there was not enough reference to the Arts. I spoke to Barton about these fears; he spoke to me in economic jargon, and we both conceded that in this current climate, it appears that

universities will have to function as a "business".

None of the money generated from business funding will go into the Arts, will it? I asked.

"No," replied Barton, "they don't generate money."

Somehow I managed to wander into another Pro-Vice Chancellor's office on the way. I asked him about what he thought about up-front fees for postgraduates. He said he strongly objected to the idea. I asked him if I could quote him on it. He said no. He would get into trouble. I spoke to several members of faculties about what they thought about the "Strategic Plan" (which takes into account up-front fees). I asked them if I could quote them. They said no. They'd get into trouble. I ask students what they think. They don't know. They couldn't be bothered.

What we are potentially facing is a complete loss of university autonomy. This statement could legitimately be called "exaggeration." But who knows? When HECS was first being introduced, a member of an anti-HECS students' organisation wrote, "We will not back down. We will now pay a single cent. We will not cease this fight until the idea of HECS is abolished." Well those plans didn't quite seem to pan out, did they?

In regards to the increasing lack of respect accorded to the arts, and the hike in up-front fees, Paul Thom says, "Events haven't gone too far. What I am saying is that everything is going to depend upon good and wise leadership within the university when the hard questions come up. And the humanities are so fundamental to the existence of any university that there must be ways of keeping them going in a healthy and vigorous condition, even during hard times, when universities are being attacked."

This article is my opinion and my observations. I believe it is my right to publish it without being publically vilified by campus politicians who object to it, or privately blackbanded by administrators. As Morris West summed up in his speech about the ANU:

"In this place men and women of all races, creeds and opinions gather together. They debate, as they must, in the pursuit of knowledge. They dispute, inevitably, about principles and practises and viewpoints. No matter... just so the debates are free and respectful, just so the disputes are never rancorous, just so no-one, professor, scholar, holder of any warrant or patent of power within the institution, ever attempts to subvert the course of free enquiry and respect for the enquiring individual."

May we please now, then, generate some respect amongst ourselves in this debate concerning the future of our university? Or shall we continue to bitterly argue, fight amongst ourselves, or remain silent in cowardice and apathy?

Emily Robertson is currently preparing an article on the ANU Strategic Plan.

\$2,000 in Prizes for Student Orators

The Lions Club of Canberra Woden Inc. are offering \$2,000 in prizes for the three best orators who are enrolled students at the ANU. First prize is \$1,000, second is \$600 and third is \$400.

The first stage of the contest is for candidates to submit four copies of a text upon which the oration will be based. The text should investigate value systems such as truth, righteousness, peace, love and non-violence as personified in the great women and men of history.

Deadline for entries

The candidate's text must be in the hands of the Community Relations Manager, ANU Public Affairs Division, Balmain Crescent, ANU by **30 June 1995**.

On 20 July six finalists will be notified that their text has been accepted.

Date of contest

Orations by the six finalists will be given on 27 July at 7.00 pm in Manning Clark Theatre 2 and an awards ceremony will be held in the foyer of the Manning Clark Centre at about 9.00 pm.

Four eminent judges will adjudicate the contest.

The Lions Club of Canberra Woden Inc. will publish the texts of the six finalists and deposit them in the ACT Library System and in School and College Libraries in Canberra.



hey diddle dee-dee...

a witch's life for me

As we approach the millenium, all manner of religions appear, offering everything from eternal salvation to a two week vacation on the Great Barrier Reef with \$3000 spending money. Belinda Wearne investigates a bunch of clean-living pagans who have turned their backs on mainstream religion for the pleasures of the earth.

When most people think of paganism, they think of satanism, sacrificing children and cutting the heads off various farm animals. In search of 'the truth', I went to the library. Under 'paganism' it said 'see witchcraft'. There I found lots of accounts written by priests in the Middle Ages. Somehow this wasn't quite what I was looking for — stories of burning and torture aren't really my Continental cup of soup. My next step therefore was to go to the Church of All Worlds (C.A.W.), in search of another 'truth'.

The Church of All Worlds is not a conventional church. It has no steeple, only a PO Box number, and a fairly large congregation, both in Australia and in the United States of America. Within its world structure it provides a meeting place for pagans and a network of organisation and communication. It also forms

a liaison with governments and other large organisational bodies, as an umbrella association representing pagans. It incorporates all sub-groups within paganism and has no specific 'denomination'. So what exactly is paganism?

I spoke to Anthorr Nomchong, the leader of the C.A.W. and asked what he thought. "It defines itself as worship of the planet or seasonal cycles within the planet. It's a terminology for anybody who believes in any sort of tribal or earth based spirituality, a very tangible type of spiritual worship. All those sorts of people who have any form of tribal type religion, based on the worshipping of their surroundings and the planet."

He added "It is very much a co-operative spirituality idea, where we worship the mother (earth), creator of life, and other things like that." These other things include the other sub-groups of paganism. Wicca is

another term for modern witchcraft where followers worship a goddess and a god. Their spirituality very much follows the seasons, and celebrates the cycles of nature. Shamanism focuses on indigenous spirituality from all around the world involving the principle of totems and spirit guides. Druidism, the religion of the ancient Celts, has an intense focus on nature and ceremony. But that isn't all — there are many other eclectic earth religions. Many people find that what they have themselves believed in individually, others believe in too. Ceilidh, in her recent discovery of paganism, found that "through Anthorr there was actually this religion called wicca which was worshipping the earth".

Ceilidh had found that Christianity didn't quite fit. "I still do believe in a lot of the Christian ideals and moralistic attitudes, and I try and live by them. Christ had a lot of really good things to say, and his ideas

were really good, it's just what people have done with them that isn't so good." While she was not brought up in a religious household, she investigated various facets of religion, including Krishna. "I still believe in some of those things — I still believe in meditation which I find is a great help to myself, the greeting the sun, being at peace with oneself, (but) the belief is more paganism."

Ceilidh got into paganism very spontaneously. "Some friend of mine came home one night and said "let's go to the pagan festival" and I said 'ok'. So I went to the Pagan Festival and met lots of interesting people. I got interested in the way it was so relaxed, and the fact that after I'd been there an hour we were offered two hammers to put up our tents, I was lying in a perfect stranger's hammock getting a head massage and a foot massage". She found a place within the pagan community, in the tribal style of living together. ▶

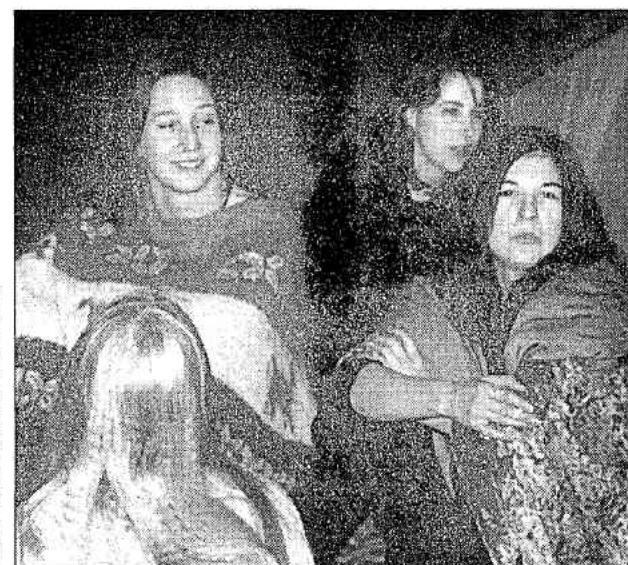
◀ There were differing groups at this festival, yet Ceilidh discovered that everyone seemed to tolerate each other and tried to learn of each other's religions without persecution.

Simon, who has been a practising witch for a number of years, was brought up in a household that was strictly Catholic. "Roughly around about the age of fourteen, I started to question my beliefs, asking questions about 'Who is this God person anyway?'" Nature became very religious for Simon. God became tangible. "I developed my own ideas of who this God person was, and how it fitted into my life." Later he discovered a group called 'Pagans at the Pub' in Sydney. This is a group that meet every fortnight to discuss various topics. Simon found that he enjoyed talk-

ing with "other people who were likeminded." Topics ranged from 'Christmas and paganism' to 'working with spirit guides'. "Having people you can actually talk with on that subject without having totally biased opinions the other way is a great feeling."

However, it was on the internet that Simon found the most amusing information. "I found this channel called 'wicca', mainly just a chat channel for friends, where occasionally you would learn something." He met someone from Melbourne University who sent him a lot of information about where to go. So Simon went to a festival called Eostre. Since then he has found spiritual fulfilment, which for him Christianity did not provide. "It seems to have answered a lot of questions which were previously unanswered, and made

an aspect of their own spirituality, which most times is very much directed towards environmentalism, recycling, and some form of inner connection to the earth. They all believe in very much the aspect of the earth. Instead of using it as a resource that is infinite, understanding that it is finite, and that we have to be very much a part of it. That it's going to simply destroy itself and us along with it."



This aspect of paganism and sustaining the earth is something with which Anthorr closely concerns himself. He sees it as integral to the idea of earth worship and therefore paganism. "We as a species have gone through a period of time in our evolution where we have tried to separate ourselves from our environment and our world. Unfortunately in our generation we're finding that that does not work. It gets to the point where you start to realize that that is a path to destruction."

So does that mean that someone who recycles a glass jar is a pagan? Apparently not. Although it does help. "It is better management of the environment that brings an understanding to the common people that normally they would not have. They would not think that if I washed this jar and reused it or throw it in this part of the bin, that that lump of sand over there is not going to get melted down, and we're not going to have so many greenhouse gasses in the air. And they start to think slightly differently. They become aware of their environment which gives an appreciation of their environment. So while it may not seem that they are gaining spirituality, and a lot of them might not necessarily be gaining it from a formal sense, they are benefiting from the idea."

Ceilidh also agrees with this aspect of paganism. "The appreciation of nature, the earth's worship as a spirit, knowing how to love the Earth and look after her. And talking to trees? "It's something that's so solid, so old, so calm. It's a stable thing in the middle of the whole nature society. And it doesn't judge you for what you are." I pointed out to Ceilidh that a tree is a non-sentient object. It doesn't move, and some would say that trees don't have feelings. How can you perceive love from something like that? "I believe with trees that if you love something, even an inanimate object, then you can get love back. Like if you love a teddy bear, they're still your favourite things to hug, because you do get love from them."

The question is how do all these pagans and their



Bottom: Six pagans in search of an Anthorr.
Middle: This pagan is developing an awareness of the earth by sitting on it.
Top: Some people go into the Army Reserve. Some people become pagans. Either way, you'll end up camping out in the cold freezing your arse off.

me a lot happier."

So where does Satan and sacrifice come in to it? Anthorr cleared it up for me. "People who believe in Satanism are Christians, because they believe in the opposite to the positive aspect of the Christian mythos. Which means that they believe that there has to be a God, because there has to be a Satan, or a negative to the positive. So consequently, people who are pagans definitely do not even fall into that category, simply because of the fact that they don't even believe in that particular religion." What about the sacrifice? I asked Simon if he'd ever cut the head off a chicken. "No, why would I want to do such a thing like that to a poor chicken? What did the chicken ever do to me? Some people would, but that's their beliefs, not mine, and I personally wouldn't. I don't see the need. You'll find that a lot of pagans happen to be vegetarian. And they won't cause any pain or suffering to any animals." Ceilidh has cut the head off a chicken, but only for the family dinner.

Paganism has often been classified as just a 'new age' fad. 'Fashions' such as crystals, dream catchers, aromatherapy, tarot cards, and meditation are considered tools of a pagan. I asked Anthorr how the two equate with each other. "It finds a place within (paganism), simply because of the fact that New Agers are people who are searching for and rediscovering



religion fit into today's society. Some say that it is in the understanding of the earth that pagans come into their own. As the earth reaches what Anthonr calls "a critical mass", it is through the knowledge of the earth that we may reverse the damage. "All this fits in, in such a way that we now have the tools around us — technology, instantaneous communication, science — to be able to utilize our understanding of our planet and the world around us, in spirituality, that we can stop the destruction." It is also not unusual to see a pagan using a mobile phone or going to the opera, despite the medieval reputation their religion has gained. "We are not the S.C.A. [Society for Creative Anachronism]," says Ceilidh.

The normal classification of today's society is 'Judeo-Christian', and it is interesting to note how pagans live within this society. "I'm careful who I tell," Simon told me. "If the atmosphere is right sometimes I might mention it or get into a subject along those lines. But if the atmosphere's not right then I just don't tell people. The people who do know tend not to hassle me about it."

Paganism seems to offer a lot more to people than perhaps Christianity. Simon said, "In Christianity there tends to be a lot of gaps which often aren't answered,



and a lot of subjects which are taboo. For instance contraception, sex, and all these other strange laws that you know don't quite feel right." Paganism also seems to offer a lot more to women, as Anthonr pointed out. "It's very much more of a co-operative venture, instead of a patriarchal society, which is a very dominating type of idea." This is perhaps the reason why more and more people are turning to paganism.

Anthonr explained. "It is like the awakening of something very very old that lives within us for many thousands of years. We've known about it all the time, and it's our basic root structure of humanity. It comes from tribal understanding or if you want to call it our very basic understanding of worship and guidance. At the present time, paganism, and earth-based religions, is one of the largest of growing groups of spiritual movements in the world."

So how would a wandering pagan find other like-minded tree huggers in the morass of Judeo-Christianity? Simon recommends going to festivals and talking to people. Anthonr agrees, and also suggests



Left: A dyslexic pagan wonders: Is there a Dog? **Centre:** No baby-killing, just a ceremony in the open air on a simple altar. **Right:** All tied up with nowhere to go — cord magic in a clearing.

haunting alternative bookstores. "From bookstores you'll find pamphlets, most of the time from different places and different people, and stuff like that." So, are you a proverbial pagan? Don't be afraid, they're everywhere! Come out of the closet and join in the fun.

If you want to contact the Church of All Worlds, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to PO Box 408, Woden ACT 2606. There is also a pagan information line (see, they are everywhere!), 0055 20293. If you are interested in starting a Pagans at the Pub in Canberra, please contact Belinda through *Woroni*, leaving your name and number. Blessed be!

Mabon? I thought it was Easter!

Spending the Easter weekend the pagan way

It's Thursday night, Easter holidays. I'm going to a pagan harvest festival somewhere in Sydney. For the weekend, with no telephones, no electricity, an hour-and-a-half from anything resembling civilisation. What am I getting myself into?

The gathering was a circle of tents in a pagan's unused paddock, with a campfire in the middle burning constantly all weekend. Unfortunately it was raining. But we were here to celebrate three sabbats, and celebrate we would.

First up was Lughnasadh on Friday night. The Harvest Lord, old and tired, died of the arms of the Corn Maiden, and a new Lord was chosen. This play symbolised the end of the year, and that next season, life will begin anew. Later, we feasted under a tarp.

But the night didn't end there. In between the rainy bits, some musicians

played while we dance around the bonfire. Then we women went into the woods to perform our own rites.

We danced, chanted, and drank in honour of the Harvest Lord, who sat among us. It was really fun. Then two of our number came forward and slew him with a carboard sickle. Red paint went everywhere, and the Harvest Lord was sent on his way to the Underworld for the winter.

On Saturday morning I joined a magic circle, where we did some cord magic, a spell to accomplish a wish in our lives.

At the festival, there were about fifteen children, three horses, five dogs, a couple of cows, and some bloody noisy geese. Add to that the fifty-odd adults, and there was never a dull moment in the middle of nowhere.

Saturday night we celebrated Mabon, another harvest festival. This time the

Lord didn't surrender so gracefully. The young Lord had to fight him to the death to succeed to his throne. So we had to go to the Underworld to seek him and learn from him, a very sobering experience indeed. And then we feasted.

Sunday — Samhain (pronounced Sarwain), also known as Halloween. Yes, I know it's April, but it's a seasonal, not a commercial, thing. We did have a Halloween party, with everyone dressed up in face paint and masks. Then at midnight, we went to a Dumb Supper — eaten silently in respect of our beloved dead. Yes, another feast.

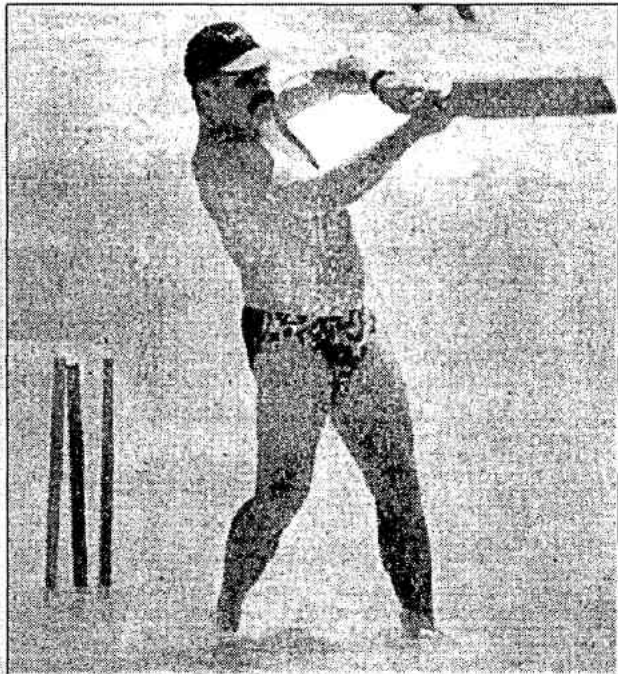
On Monday, we faced the thought of going back to the 'mundane world', or as others would have it, 'reality'. I think we all wanted to stay together, but the holidays were over, and some of us have to work. But as the Harvest Lord said, "I will be back".



This is a throne. The climax of the ceremony was setting fire to it. Fortunately no-one was sitting in it at the time.

smell *my* finger

Contents Befriend a bug-eyed bastard



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Easton Affair — Lawrence admits "wrong woman committed suicide." 98

When the little green men jump off the ramp of their space ship the last thing they're going to say is "we come in peace, take us to your leader. At least not to us — maybe to a cabbage — but it's hardly going to be the world's most memorable conversation. It seems ludicrous to suggest that your average little bug-eyed beastie is going to care at all for the human race. When they get here, will they want to establish a bilateral relationship with a bunch of apes who have yet to work out killing each other is not a good survival strategy? Or will they just want to kick back and have a good time? To put it plainly, it'll be to escape the hurly-burly of the intergalactic rat race.

Perhaps the attraction will be in the gentle passiveness of the zucchini as it submits to oral desiccation. Or maybe it will be the quaint interactive skills of Yugoslavians. Either way you're looking at two buttocks of the same bum — aliens will be tourists. Of course, there are many types of tourist and it seems logical that no two aliens will be the same (both literally and figuratively). Some will come for the relaxing lie-on-the-beach style holiday, attracted by the gentle warmth of the Chernobyl reactor as it caresses the exoskeleton with waves of alpha and beta particles.

Others will come for adventure, and golly what adventure! Think of the postcards... "The herds of Mazdas and Mitsubishis grazed on the tarmac of the freeway letting off a collective hum of contented tranquillity. I never thought I could get so close to nature. However the stillness was soon exploded by the shrill hunting cry of the Cop Car as it pounced from its hiding place. Relentlessly pursuing its prey the other animals fall behind, cowering in the face of such strength and fury. If only you were here to share it..."

Doctor Livingstone I presume? Hardly, but it does raise the important issue of profit — think of the money we could make from postage stamps. Bugger the Current Account deficit, that's small fry. I'm talking real money here — the sort that could bribe a deity. Which could be a valuable marketing tool in itself. Don't like the colour? Slip us an extra Gigahubloodybillion and we'll make the sun whatever colour you like! And that's only postage revenue — the possibilities are endless.

One particularly marketable idea is building resorts in especially impoverished areas. Every possible ideology could cuddle up to this idea and embrace it as their own. Socialists would love it because it injects money into a disadvantaged, impoverished and oppressed socio-economic climate. Meanwhile fascists could find solace in the certainty that any diseases the bug-eyed bastards bring with them will kill the deadweight of society first.

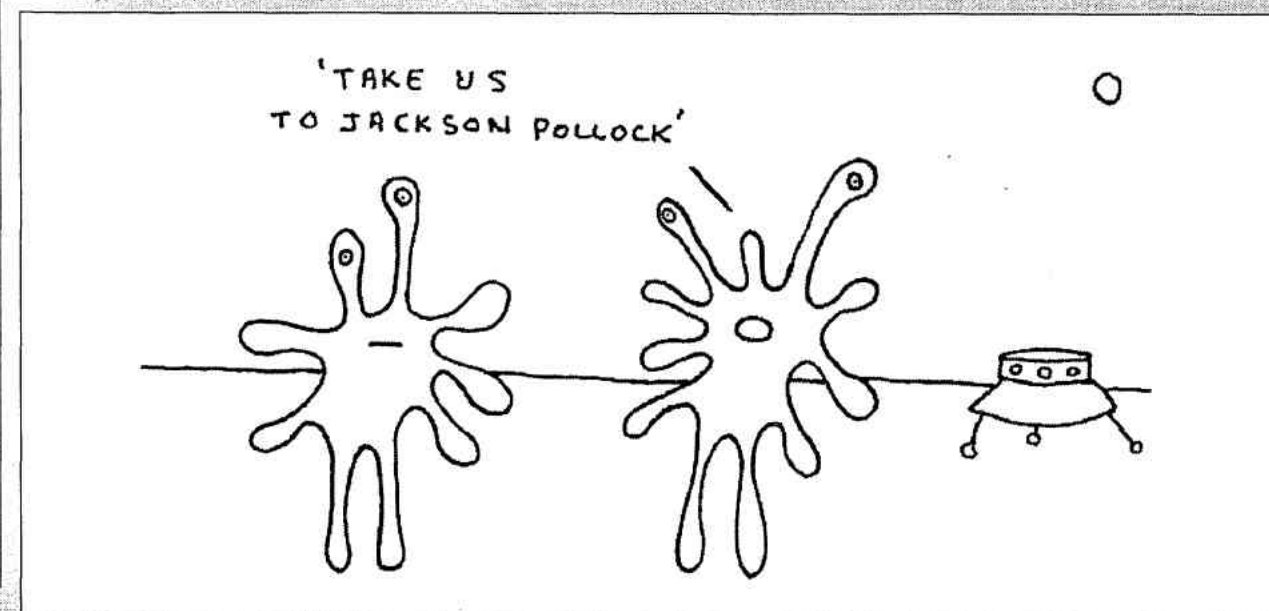
However, any form of tourism brings with it a climate of social upheaval, as different societies try to accommodate each other. Responsible exploitation demands an acknowledgment of this and rest assured, endless sadistic pleasures await. Interpreters trying to master sign language demanding five separate hands is only the beginning. Ever seen ET make love to a dolphin? Darth Vader smoke a joint with Bill Clinton? Spock sing Karaoke? Imagine Zaphod Beeblebrox colliding with Fred Nile. If that's not a definition of culture shock I don't know what is.

Meanwhile in a back paddock somewhere, a nervous little green eco-tourist is making tentative moves on a glistening Cantaloupe. As the sun goes down, he moves closer and the Melon remains passive, seemingly consenting to a higher level of intimacy through maintaining its position. Meanwhile a jealous maggot looks on, suicidal as it observes the destruction of a once passionate bodily union. As the green guy extends a long tentacle to caress his beloved, the maggot takes its own life.

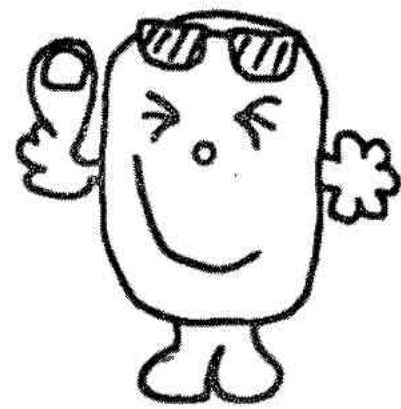
Soon, however, the alien has to return to the mother ship where it joins its similarly satisfied compatriots. Amazed, they recount stories of how they had seen the objects of their desire consumed by humans and marvel at brutality of reproduction on this backward planet. They also bag out the guy that got the ugly one.

Let's not wait until they come to us. Let us go and drag the mullet-orifaced, bug-eyed, slimy, green tourists to our humble planet. It's about multiculturalism, the green revolution and alienating the nation. But most of all, it's about the green back. Face it, on this one we can't lose.

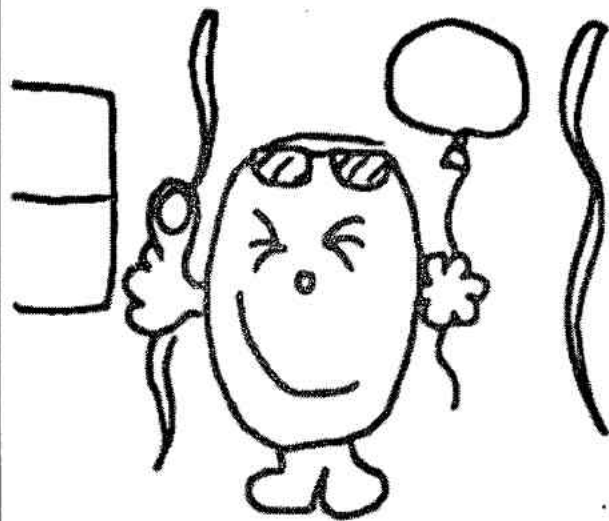
John Asker



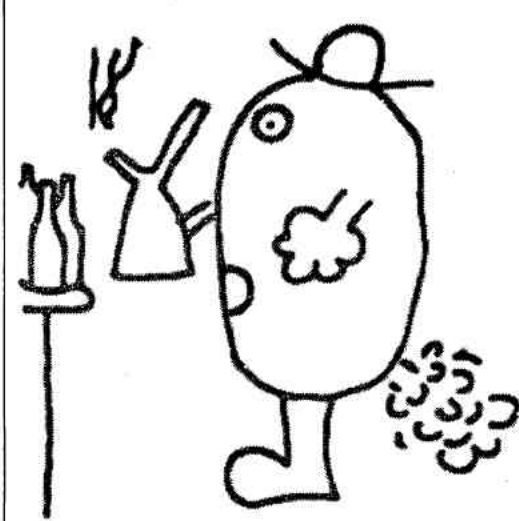
The 'Real' Mr Men
Mr Cool-As
by Bren and Dan



Mr Cool-As was having a party



He even invited Mr Flatulence



But he did not invite Mr Fiend,
Mr Masochist and Mr Pyro

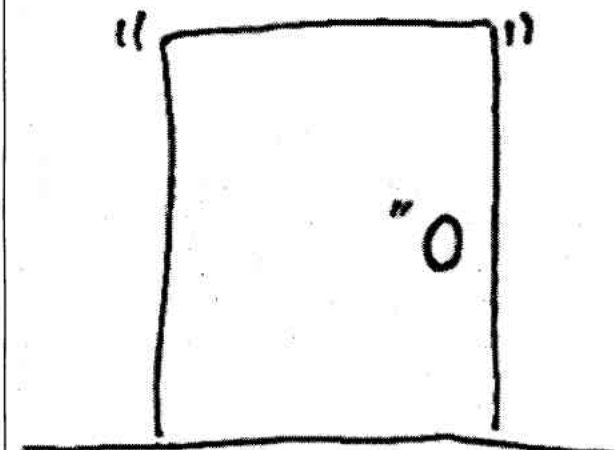


But most importantly, he did
not invite Mr Bad-Arse

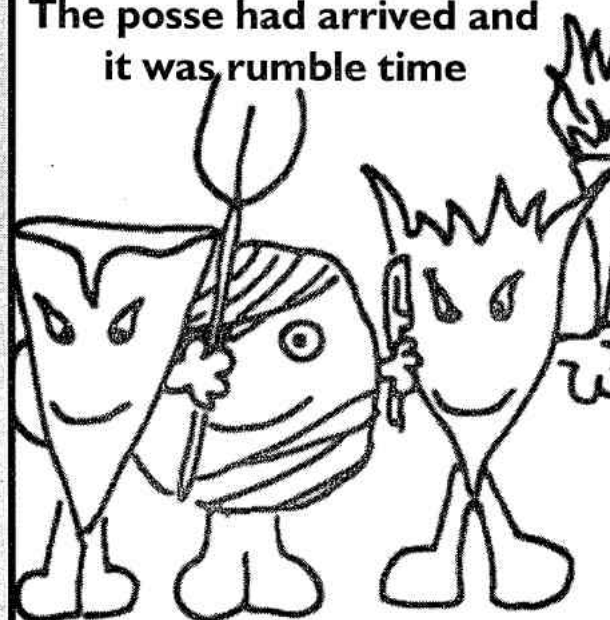


No-one
fucks with
him

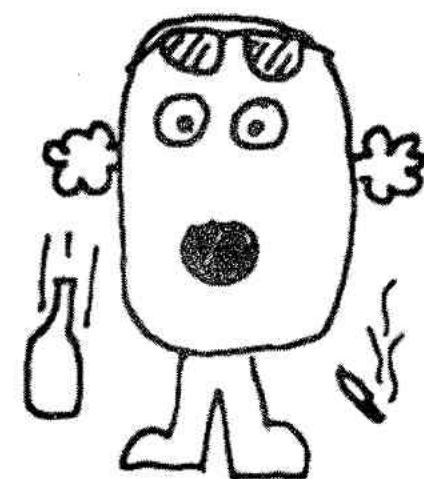
Knock-knock!



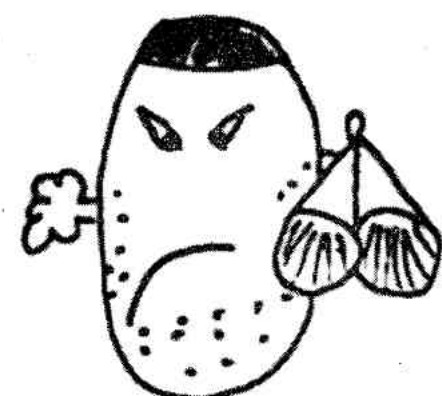
The posse had arrived and
it was rumble time



The music stopped and
all was silent

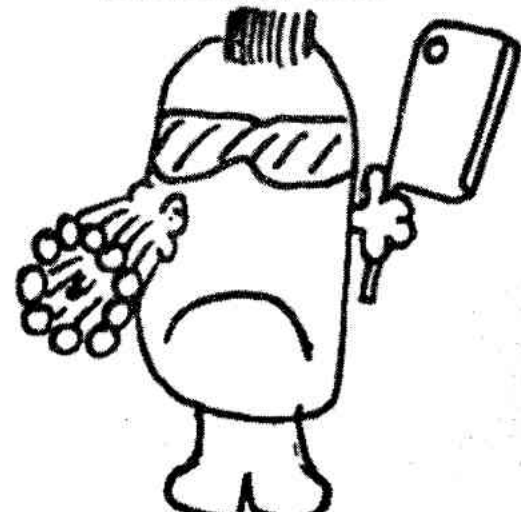


Mr Bad-Arse cut the air
with his words:



"I'm gunna fuck ya up!"

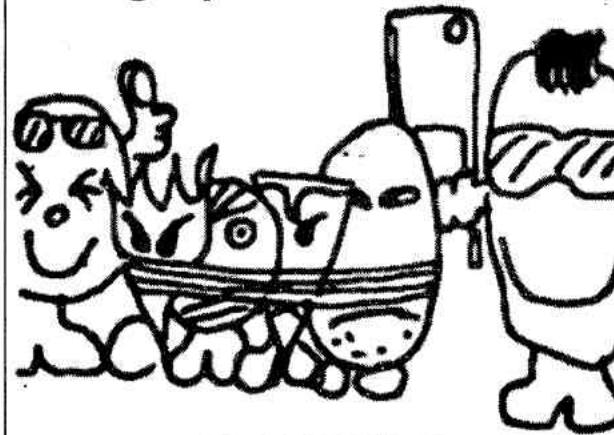
"Get out or else"



said Mr Punisher

A fight ensued but the
outcome was never in doubt

The party resumed, everyone
got pissed and had a

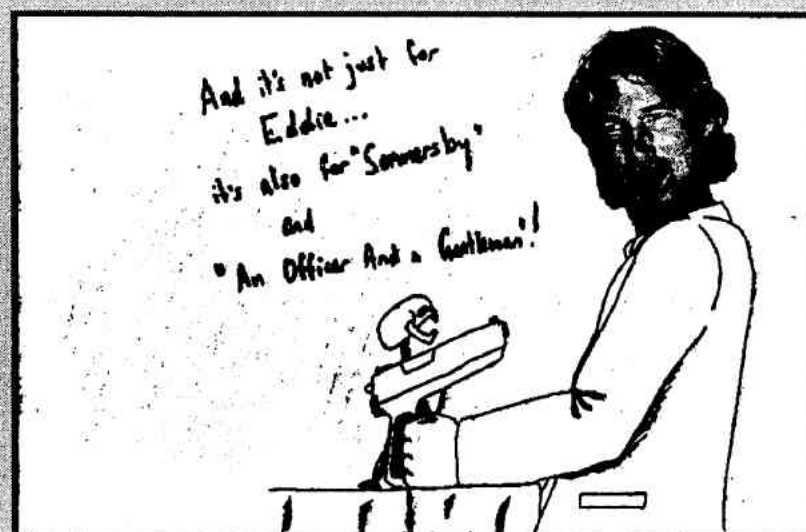
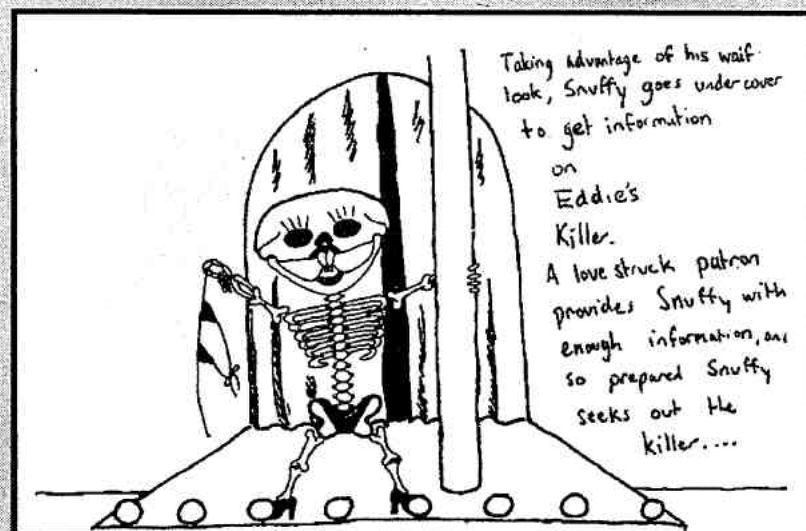
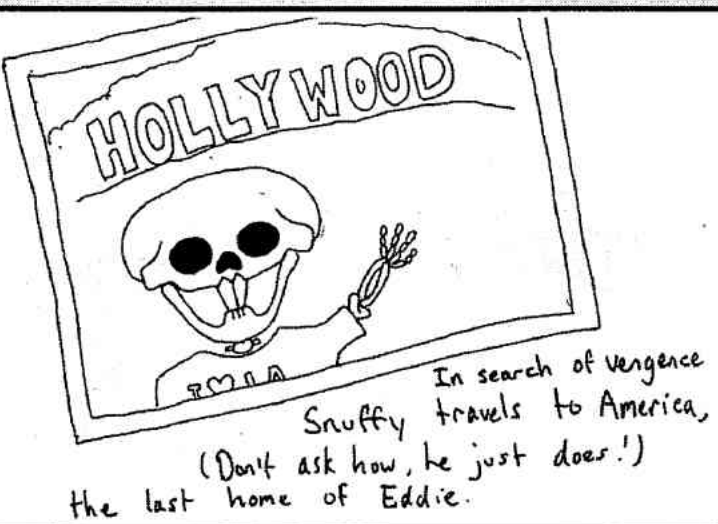
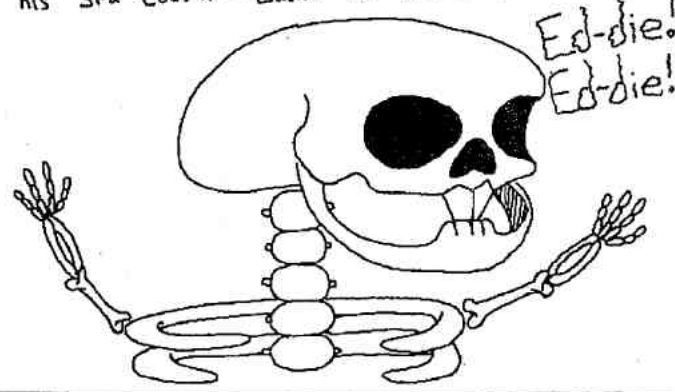


GREAT TIME

Snuffy the Hamster

in
Snuffy's Revenge

"A man cannot live under the same heaven as the slayer of his father." Old Samurai Saying. Likewise the now undead Snuffy seeks the slayer of his 3rd Cousin - Eddie the Gerbil!



ANZAC honour for doggie drag act

The attempted exclusion of a group of motorcycle-riding Vietnam veterans this year was an outrageous insult to these motorbikes which have done so much for this country. What's more, the RSL has happily allowed many unusual groups into the parade in years past, without so much as a muffled fart. After breaking into RSL headquarters, finger operative Barry Rasmussen discovered the following list:

Returned Vietnam Veterans' Morris Dancing Group

A crack military corps who realised that wearing bells and waving hankies around was as good a way to fight the Viet Cong as anything the US High Command had come

up with.

Vietnam Sixth Catering Corps

Risked their lives in the Mekong Delta to produce a low fat, yet traditionally French-tasting quiche.

The Queen's Own Mounted Ruxtons

Fought and died in five world wars to keep the flag the same. Now they continue the fight against poofters, femmos, lessos, greenies and anybody under the age of a hundred.

The Second Light Horse Regiment

Fought in the Mediterranean during World War II and successfully prevented Mussolini from unveiling nude statue of George VI.

The Mounted Lloyd Webbers

Fought in Germany during the Korean War to ensure Germany would never win the Eurovision Song Contest.

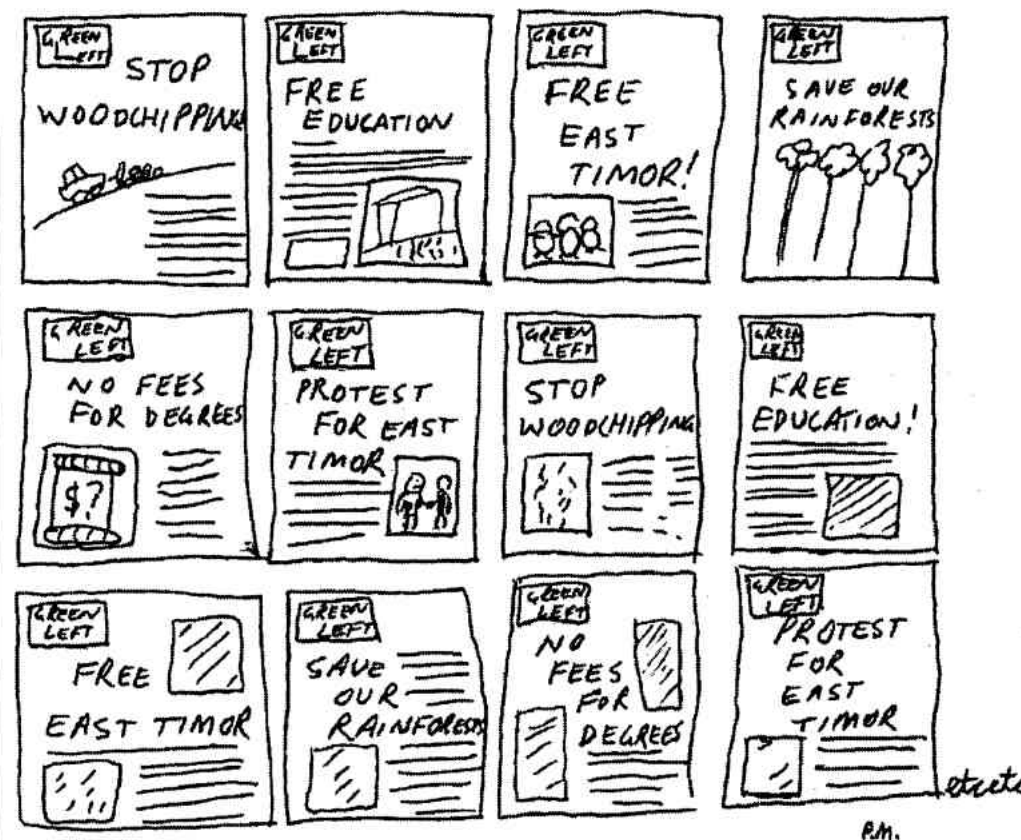
"Squad Z"

A crack team of Boer War secret agents whose mission was so confidential that they themselves only discovered it in 1964.

"Cynthia"

Australia's only suicide agent, who disguised himself as Hitler's German Shepherd "Blondie" to infiltrate the Third Reich and deliver a series of vicious wedgies to Eva Braun. He failed.

GREEN LEFT - A HISTORY



Student housing crisis

Meeting to discuss student accommodation and campus rents

by Hamish Mepheron

The Students' Association has called a meeting to discuss the issue of student accommodation and the high cost of on-campus rent on Thursday May 18 at 12pm on the Bridge.

The ANU has spent the last few years selling off its remaining student housing for real estate.

As students, we now face discrimination and high rents on the private market.

On campus also, paying the rent takes most of our income. Bruce Hall is typical at \$185 p/w. "Low cost" accommodation includes B&G at \$80

p/w, Fenner at \$78 p/w and Toad Hall at \$75 p/w.

If you are, like many, living on more or less \$120 p/w you are either excluded or have precious little cash left over for food, books, going out, having a life etc.

To make things worse the ACT government has recently cut off rent-relief to those living on campus.

It's time we did something to change this situation. The ANU has some \$56,742,000 (yes that's \$56 million) worth of property investments. This includes two 7 storey offices in central Sydney and Melbourne! (See

document, right.) This money should be used to lessen student hardship by lowering or subsidising rents.

Campus accommodation is *not* run as a "non-profit" service. Most halls and colleges make a surplus or profit. A glance at their annual reports reveals... Bruce and B&G \$324,533 and Toad \$84,632 profit after costs. So this is where our rent goes!

If you're tired of wasting precious cash on rent — come to this meeting to discuss organising for a better deal. It's time our ANU landlord heard the tenants' side of the story. See you there.

Red ink

President's report

by Hamish McPherson

The No Fees campaign was elected to the Student Association by hundreds of students involved in struggle against "user-pays" education. It was a vote for a new kind of student union — a fighting union that both represents students and gets out and organises action around the real issues that concern us all — fees, housing, the exam system and the miserable level of Austudy. It was a vote against a bureaucratic and inert union run by aspiring politicians.

Last year we learned a hard lesson — that using the official avenues of representation is not enough to defeat the Admin's attacks. The Admin can and did easily ignore the lone student member sitting on their majority unselected and unaccountable committees.

It has been the involvement of thousands of students in an active campaign which has won victories. It was strikes and occupations, uniting students and workers at the ANU that forced the Admin to drop its plans to

charge all postgrad. students an up-front fee of \$4-5,000.

The National Union of Students was pressured from below to support the campaign against fees. They called a national student strike which saw 30,000 strike and 15,000 march. As a result of struggle the Federal government has now had to rule out their earlier proposal to charge undergraduate up-front fees.

This does not mean that we now ignore the university committees or the opportunities they can provide. Students continue to be effectively represented on all relevant committees (see *Odds and Sods*). The claims of negligence in this area are completely false — nothing but the cynical muckracking one has come to expect from Keating's and Howard's student representatives on campus. It is a shame that Labor student representatives are not uniting with other students to build the days of action to oppose the right-wing moves being imposed on ordinary people (and

ALP members) by Keating, Brereton and co.

The Students' Association is working to both represent students and to build the struggles which can win real change. This has involved calling meetings on relevant topics (see above), leafletting and talking with people in Union Court, working with the UCAN, postgrad and art school student associations, speaking at trade union meetings to gain their valuable support, organising demonstrations and generally keeping a sharp eye on what the Admin and Government is doing. The ability of the S.A. to make change in our interests is based on the involvement and support of those who study and work on campus.

Organising to defeat fees and budget cuts or racism and militarism we face the entrenched power and wealth of those at the top who run society. Our power to challenge their system comes from below — it is the strength of co-operation and struggle forged with our own hands.

Students in Indonesia

by Sarah Stephen

In 1965, there was a military coup in Indonesia which brought to power the Suharto dictatorship which has ruled the country since then. People who speak out against the government are guilty of subversion and face severe punishment. It is illegal to be in possession of books that popularise particular ideas, even if they are novels. It is illegal to organise any political activities that criticise, and therefore may undermine the government.

Human rights and pro-democracy organisations frequently have their offices raided and files confiscated. Last year, authorities arrested 22 students, one of which was arrested for allegedly distributing a sticker accusing President Suharto of masterminding events such as the killing of villagers by the military last year, and the 1991 Dili massacre. Over the last few years in particular, demonstrations against the oppressive military regime have been increasing.

In November last year, several thousand people marched through Jakarta to the Presidential Palace, breaking down the gates and unfurling a banner which read "Dismiss Suharto". This was the first demonstration for over 20 years to occur outside the palace.

An organisation called Student Solidarity for Democracy in Indonesia (SMID) was founded in 1991, and is today the largest student activist organisation in Indonesia. SMID is at the forefront of the struggle for student rights, including spearheading the campaign to re-establish Student Unions, which were banned in Indonesia since they were crushed by the military in 1968. SRCs do not exist and attempts to set them up have resulted in severe repression culminating in prison sentences for many students. Students attempting to organise forums for discussion have been arrested, and those caught reading 'subversive material' have been imprisoned with sentences of up to

seven years.

It's these sorts of basic rights that we take for granted in Australia — like the right to organise in Student Unions and Trade Unions that are under our control.

In July this year there is a tour being organised of two Indonesian student activists. The International Secretary of Students Solidarity for Democracy in Indonesia (SMID) and an East Timorese activist from the group Indonesian People in Solidarity with the Maubere People (SRIM). SRIM was involved in organising the occupation of the US embassy in Jakarta last year. It will be a great opportunity to hear more about the current situation in East Timor.

Australian students have a responsibility to help students in Indonesia to win their rights, and to help strengthen the ties between Indonesian and East Timorese activists. Keep an eye out for details of public meetings and other events on campus in second semester.

Property (Purchase Date)	Tenancy	Total Investment (\$)	Current Net Rent (\$)
1. 2 Byfield Street North Ryde, NSW (February 1977) Warehouse/Office building	Vodafone Pty Limited	730,485	0
2. 255-275 Pennant Hills Rd Thornleigh, NSW (June 1985) Two storey Office building	Multi-tenancy	3,649,793	454,400
3. Industry House 1/13 Barton, ACT (January 1987) Three storey Office building	Multi-tenancy	7,810,162	1,338,434
4. Societe Generale House 350 George Street Sydney, NSW (July 1985) Seven storey Office building	Societe Generale (Aust) Ltd	19,905,417	1,938,471
5. 615 St Kilda Road Melbourne, VIC (February 1988) Seven storey Office building	Multi-tenancy	24,645,468	1,158,097
TOTAL		56,742,325	4,887,401

This university document lists some of the properties which ANU holds interstate. While students suffer huge campus rents, the University is rolling in the rent money from its investment properties around Australia.

A bird in the hand...

Treasurer's report

Welcome back to term 2. This term we have lots of exciting things to look forward to, one of them being the presentation of the 1994 accounts (whoopee!) at the AGM towards the end of term. The Auditors will soon be wading their way through the mire. The other item will hopefully be a review of the SA loan scheme (oh yes, that old bugbear again...). The situation as of 24/4/95 was as follows:

- Lent: \$5841
- Repaid: \$2140
- Amount to be repayed: \$3701 (1)

And the most reliable indicator, the proportion of (1) actually overdue: \$2145. About \$300 of this has been repaid since. The questions the association has to ask itself is: *What is the function of the loans scheme, and are the members happy to 'write off' as 'student assistance' the sum of ~\$8,000 a year?* I cannot answer these questions, and will be seeking direction from the next SA General Meeting over this issue.

Other reports as of 24/4/95

- Campaign Expenses — \$1000
- Clubs and Socs — \$2400 grants, \$4070 loans. (PS... Why not affiliate?)
- Phones — \$780 (end Mar 95)
- Photocopier — \$1200 (to 24/4/95)
- Repairs and Main — \$650 (fixing computers & re-ordering software)
- Salaries: Due to various factors including leave loading for Feb '94-Feb '95 being taken all in 1995, temps during changeover of administrators, a recent projection of salaries for 1995 results as ~\$1200 (~4%) over budget of \$30,500.

As a total picture, the expenditure of the Association is on track for the year as a whole, with particular line items resulting as slightly less or more

expensive than anticipated, however these discrepancies are minor ones.

Fair whack of the stick

Treasurer's Commendations of the week go to those clubs and societies who have restructured their mailing habits or undertaken to repay outstanding loans. To single out for special mention are the Japan club and the Debating Society. The same commendation goes to *Woroni* staff who have actually bothered to hassle advertisers about payments this year...

The baddies — well, you know who you are, and we're all very very disappointed.

Treasurer's special

(N.B. for those of you who are not aware, the Treasurer's Special is a column for (generally) self-inflicted satire. Please do not come to me screaming that the PLO is not an appropriate beneficiary of student monies.)

After attending a conference in Tahiti during the month of April — at your expense — on ideological incoherence, I had chance to muse upon the predicament of certain individuals and organizations with which I have had the pleasure to come into contact with through the SA. Yes, I'm talking to you. What most intrigued me are the groups/personalities who scream at every possible opportunity that compulsory student unionism is tantamount to theft while *lavishly* (or should I say *liberally*?) availing themselves of these 'tainted monies'. Hmmm...

Ben Clanchy

No fees for degrees

The campaign continues

by Sarah Stephen

If you thought that there had been more than enough changes to the HECS scheme that the government vowed would never change, then you're in for another round of shocked outrage. For those of you who weren't so sucked in by what HECS was all about, it won't come as much of a surprise that there's a chance we'll get slugged with significant changes to HECS in the Budget on May 9th. The ALP want to sneak through some more gradual changes, but the ultimate aim is to reach a situation where revenue from overseas students is \$9 million, and revenue from Australian students is \$1 million (\$10 million in total).

To do this they're looking at things like changing HECS so that it covers 30% for the cost of a course. This will mean that if you want to study medicine, and other courses that cost more to provide, you'll be slugged with a much bigger HECS fee. On top of that, there are murmurs of double HECS for second degrees, and penalties for those who don't finish their courses in the expected time.

The government's obviously really irritated that they had to introduce something as cumbersome to administer as HECS in the first place, and that they're not getting the money back fast enough. There's a huge collective student debt to the government accumulating (probably in the millions now) and they can't get their hands on it until students start earning money. The one thing that is clear, though, is that these changes are going to continue.

There's nothing to say the ALP can't change deferred payment to upfront payment. I would bet my life savings that's what they would do, if they thought there wasn't going to be any mass response from students and the wider community. That's the factor they have very little control over.

That's precisely what is in our control.

The last National Day of Action was a fantastic success, with 15 000 students taking to the streets on March 23rd while another 30 000 on top of that boycotted classes. The government will be sitting on the edge of its seat to see whether this is going to be a campaign that provides an ongoing threat to their ability to introduce upfront fees. That's the student movement's challenge — to continue to get students involved around this issue, and to build a really strong campaign that draws broader sections of society into the campaign for a free and accessible education system.

So what about this National Day of Action? In Sydney, there are 'No Fees for Degrees' banners hanging off the overpasses outside Sydney University. Down the street, students at the University of Technology are trying to get permission to hang a banner off the top of their skyscraper building.

In Adelaide, there are plans to occupy the ALP offices on May 3rd. If they're not able to do that, then students from the three campuses are going to set up a tent city on the lawns outside the office, and camp there until May 9th when the Federal Budget is released. Even in the far north tropics, there are plans underway for a demonstration in Darwin that marches to the ALP HQ.

So what's happening in Canberra? Obviously we're in a fairly unique position, because we happen to live in the National Capital. The building on the hill with the silly flagpole is where all the big decisions are supposedly made. It's where the Budget will be released from on May 9th.

It's an obvious target for protest, whether it's the loggers being manipulated by their multinational bosses to park their trucks outside, or the environment movement to rally outside to demand an end to woodchipping.

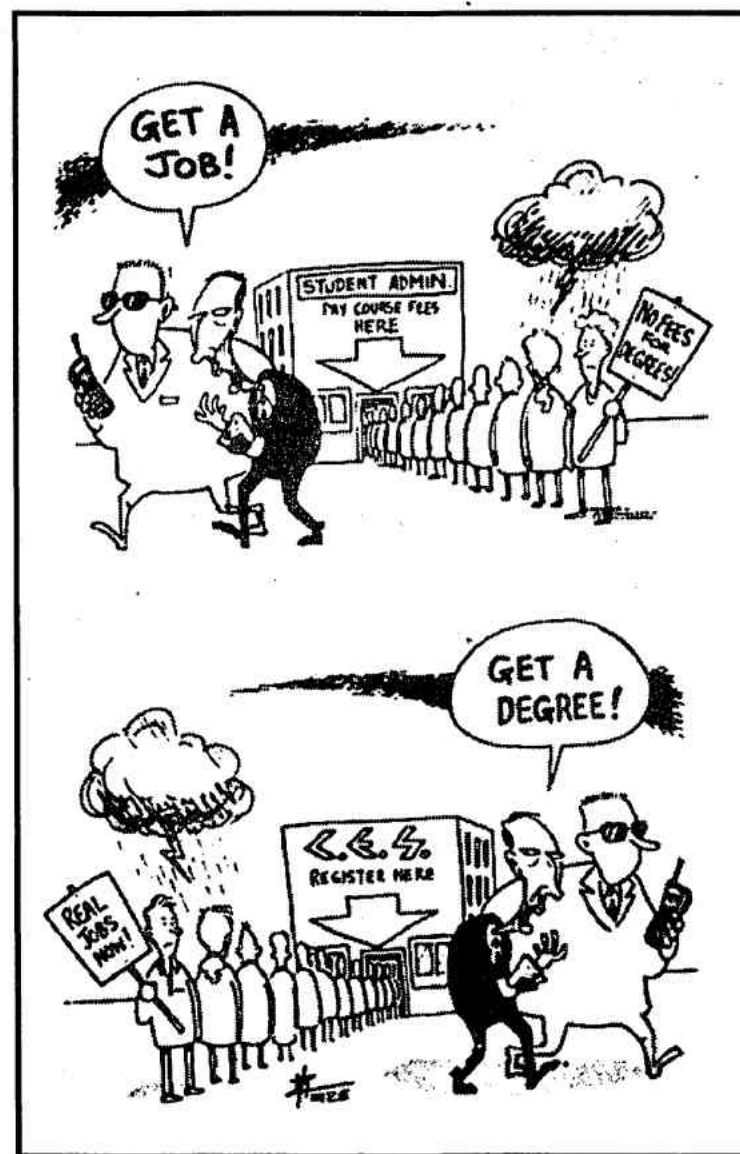
In the history of the campaign against fees, there have been a number of national demonstrations at Parliament House. In 1981, in opposition to the Fraser Liberal Government's attempt to introduce upfront fees, around 3000 students marched on Parliament House in a campaign that saw the proposals defeated.

Around the Budget in May 1987, at the height of the campaign against the upfront Higher Education Administration Charge, hundreds of students organised a national camp for a week on Parliament House lawns.

We want to continue the tradition this year with a March on Parliament on May 11th, which will involve not just students from ANU and the University of Canberra, but students from around the country who will be getting buses down for the day.

We want to protest, not just the possible cuts to education in the upcoming Budget, but the changes the ALP government has made to funding legislation over the past few years to allow individual universities to introduce fees. It's this pass-the-buck style of introducing upfront fees that has seen the introduction on ANU of upfront fees for part-time postgrads, a \$5000 Legal Workshop fee, and the proposal last year of upfront fees for all postgrad courses that was dropped because of the strong campaign mounted against it.

We want to protest the lack of library resources and the compulsory materials fees being charged by many departments illegally, all of which are part of universities making students pay for the fact that the government has been increasing the numbers of students entering university while actually cutting their funding. A key demand that we need to raise, then, is for increased government funding of education, and we should make this one of our clearest demands on May 11th.



GET INVOLVED IN THE NO FEES CAMPAIGN

COME TO ORGANISING MEETINGS EVERY MONDAY AT 5.30PM IN THE BRIDGE ABOVE THE BAR.

Odds and sods

SA Report

- A victory for us... An attempt by the ANU to charge every student \$20 to apply for campus accommodation was defeated by student representatives on the Finance Committee. Under the proposal it would have cost \$20 to apply for housing — and be rejected.

- The Student Representative Council has begun a campaign for supplementary exams for those who fail first time round. ANU is one of the few universities in the country without supplementary exams. We will be meeting with each faculty in order to get their support, if you want to help win this reform leave your name and phone number at the S.A. office.

- "He was not dealing with a demonstration by young unemployed or by people expressing concern about the employment situation; he was dealing with a peculiarly noisy and loud and offensive demonstration by students..."

Senator Gareth Evans attempting to justify Keating's "get a job" comment to Adelaide students.

- The Federal Budget is sure to include a number of nasty shocks for students and working people. It could easily include

- increased HECS.
- harsher means testing of child-care rebates

- cuts to Working Nation training programs, despite a quarter of a million still long-term unemployed.

- more job cuts in the public service.

Join the march on Parliament to defend education, jobs and social services from the onslaught of the economic rationalists...

What do Vice-Chancellors do in retirement? Professor Peter Karmel, former ANU V-C is speaking at a conference on higher education in July at the Golden Gate Hotel, Sydney. The topic? "Establishing a free market place for higher education services".

- The ANU administration is now asking for a "goodwill" payment for the "costs" of last year's no fees occupation. Anyone with loose change — feel free to drop it in the "goodwill" bucket?

WHAT ARE THOSE RATBAG STUDENTS UP TO NOW?

MARCH ON PARLIAMENT THURSDAY MAY 11 MEET 12.30PM UNION COURT



Gratuitous nudity, love it

Nestled snugly under your clothes right now — unless you are reading *Woroni* naked, a popular pastime — is the lascivious, luxurious, lascivious mound of flesh known as your body. Round bits, straight bits, ripply bits, the bits that jiggle when you jump up and down, the curves and hollows, the wonderful uniqueness and welcome oddness of your own body. Skin is good. Skin is meant to feel the soft caress of Canberra air as you run naked through the streets. Skin is meant to feel soft caresses in general. Nudity is a good thing. Why don't more people realise this?

Ah, the joy of a midnight ride on the Lyneham bikepath in the nuddy, the ecstasy of an unclothed nocturnal frolic on the Northbourne median strip... There are those who were offended by the last *Woroni* and its rampantly gratuitous nudity and revealing in the sordidities of ANU sexual habits. Some saw it as offensive to women (see *blatback* on page 5). But women doing their thing wearing naught but boots can only be empowering. Harassment is about intimidation, fear and the misuse of power. It is not about indulging in display of people playing nudyprod me

starkers. (In a non-porn sense of course — I don't think many people could have got off on the spread-eagled buttocks on the photocopier. And if they did, they're sickos.)

Encouraging nudity is a vital and much needed enterprise. Public nakedness is a powerful act for women. It is a gesture that says "My body is not an object to be viewed and judged, it is mine and goddamn it, I like it like this", an act of reclaiming your own body as yours, a primal gesture of confidence and exhilaration.

Knickers to you

As the magpies warble their morning madrigal today I seized the paper with delight, to be heartwarmed by another joyous banner headline. "Hurrah!" it cried "At last! For the first time in history women in half of university places!" Cheered by this news I turned to the opinion pages. O happy day! One writer extolled the virtue of using gender-inclusive language, and delighted that it had spread so far so fast. Fab! Another reported with satisfaction that the trauma of sexual abuse was being reported and dealt with at higher rates. Most choice. The next brought up the

shocking rates of teenage suicide and depression in young boys, but the writer suggested that feminism through freeing men from stereotyped roles, could allow boys too to be freed from macho stereotypes that led to aggression and self-destructive behaviour. Whizzo!

If the merest shred of doubt infests your mind about the reality of this newspaper, it is with good reason. It is indeed totally spurious. Although a veritable rash of articles on feminism and its effects have swept across mainstream media in the last months, the tone is frequently one of thinly veiled reactionary hysteria, rather than acclamation.

The *Bulletin*, for instance, recently ran an article on the Monash report on women in higher education which found that women make up more than 50% of entrants to major universities as if it sounded the final death knell for the poor benighted laddies. Anyone would think university entry that reflected population demographics was actually vaguely equitable. Another article in a recent daily decried the rise in reporting of sexual abuse of children, laying the blame on over-zealous social workers and community service officials, lamenting the fate of the poor men involved. A dire warning was given at the end of the piece, darkly hinting at the danger of having community workers that were mostly "young, inexperienced and (gasp!) female."

Occasionally, the tone sinks to mere abuse. A recent *Australian* columnist got most perturbed about a woman who complained about a sewing machine ad on radio, pitched exclusively at "the ladies of the central coast". Reasonably enough, the complainer pointed out that this reflected and perpetuated stereotyped and outdated ideas of sex roles, the little lady sewing at home. For her trouble she was roundly berated by the columnist, labelled with the by now-tedious appellation "thought police", and bestowed with the fetching titles of "card-carrying idiot of the five star variety" and the somewhat less resonant "twit".

If feminist action is pushing a few panic buttons it's only because it's starting to achieve some of the most obvious of its goals. Necessarily, this involves a threat to the power of those who live, move, and have their being in a white male hegemony. Merely a pity the rhetoric is so stale and the fear of genuine reform so obvious.



Born to suck

At the moment we are just riding out of the undeniable excitement of ANZAC day. This year has been quite interesting for a number of reasons. Firstly, one particular station ran a story on the validity of the celebration. I believe it was Capital. I'm not certain of this, but since Capital seems to have a chronic aversion to reporting real news, I'll blame them. And secondly the Vietnam bikers managed to join in the parade. I was actually asked if they rode bikes in Vietnam or afterwards. I am uncertain of the answer and can only say that it is possible that the fatalities during the war would have been much higher if Harleys had been ploughing through the jungle. Therefore I believe that the bikes were adopted afterwards. Finally, there was of course the complete bummer up of the dawn service at Gallipoli itself, where it seems all those wonderfully serious dignitaries just couldn't be fucked getting up that morning, suggesting instead that the service be moved to a work day, so they could at least flex-off for it.

All of this raises a couple of issues about ANZAC day. As the number of diggers that shuffle off into the great trench in the sky increases we will soon be faced with an ANZAC day without ANZACs. In fact if we don't get involved in a major war soon, there will come a time when no-one will be there to march at all. Instead we'll just have a whole heap of spectators watching an empty road (however I feel that that point should be left for the pay TV debate).

It does seem an ideal time to take a look at what it is we are celebrating. Obviously it is the Australian fighting spirit. The problem with that is that we got our butts resoundingly kicked at Gallipoli. The ANZACs were under the command of an alcoholic Australian general and various inbred British aristocrats, amongst whom was Winston Churchill, who deliberately planned the attack on Gallipoli as a feint while the soldiers with the British fighting spirit did the real attack. We were patsies all along. The brave bronzed Aussie (if you want to see him that way) was duped into being cannon fodder for a war that was pretty much caused because there just weren't enough third world countries for everyone in Europe to exploit. Now you might argue that at the most cynical we had to maintain relationships with our allies, so they'd help us out later on. Unfortunately these days we have better dealings with the Turks than the Brits, who still manage to think that we are colonial gits.

The trouble is that we haven't done anything to allay that, and have often taken the same attitude with our charges. Obviously World War II was a little more serious in tone since we were actually threatened ourselves (though Churchill insisted that AIS troops be sent to Europe before defending their native turf), but we screwed up there as well. Firstly we ignored that our arses were being pulled out of the sling by the famous "fuzzy-wuzzy angels" (which sound like something that even Enid Blyton would find too stupid for words) and then refused to compensate or support them when their arses got shot off. Secondly we expected the US to help us out if the time came.

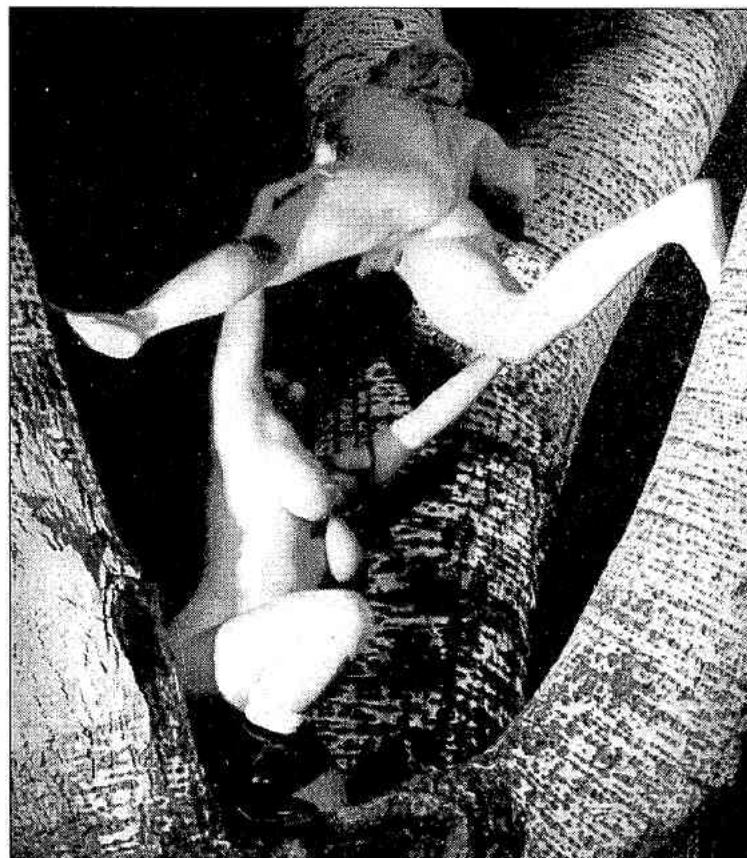
That particular blunder was also made in Vietnam when the Antichrist himself, Robert Menzies, begged the US to let us shoot some commie bastards in Vietnam. The US accepted because they, of all people, know cannon fodder when they see it and told the South Vietnamese president to send an invitation. After a lot of Australians died, the US thanked us by fucking over our wheat export market.

The point is that we have idolised being manipulated. Now I don't doubt the efforts and commitment of every man and woman who served for Australia since I'm sure that there is nothing more noble than a futile waste of life. What I do question is the continued mindset that we can't make it on our own. Even now we have Keating and Evans travelling across Asia planting their tongues in the sphincter of every tropical shirt wearing tin-pot dictator they can find.

I suggest the best service we can give those who believed in Australia is to do so the same; to stop sucking and say instead, "bite me!"

The Hanging Judge

The Judge cannot explain this bout of patriotism. He thinks it is something they're putting in the water.



Last issue's feature story "9 ludicrous places to have sex on campus" provoked strong criticism from people who saw the nudity as offensive.

AT THE ANU SPORTS UNION
(North Road, off Barry Drive)
PICK UP A BARGAIN OR SELL YOUR OLD GEAR

ANU SKI CLUB'S

SKI SALE

20-21 MAY 1995

To SELL your gear, register at the ANU Sports Union on Friday 19th May (5-9pm) or Saturday till 12 noon. \$2 registration fee. 15% commission.

Come along to the sale on Saturday (9-5pm) or Sunday (9-3pm). Both new and second hand gear for sale (X-country, downhill and snowboarding)

MORE DETAILS ON 2491710



TONY
ILTIS

Gareth Evans and internationalism

This morning's radio reported that Foreign Minister Senator Gareth Evans was greeted outside a conference in Sydney by a noisy demonstration organised by Resistance, which denounced him as a butcher. Apparently the conference was about "cultural diversity" and seemed to involve numerous Gareth Evans-types (including the UN Secretary General, no less) pondering whether differing nationalities, races or whatever, could ever harmoniously coexist. The demonstration outside was itself quite "culturally diverse", mainly Australians and people from neighbouring countries to the north such as Indonesia, East Timor, West Papua and Bougainville. And the demonstrators' answer to the questions being pondered inside was: Evans is a butcher.

What makes Senator Evans a butcher is that he helps formulate and implement ALP foreign policy. This includes the continued massacre of Timorese for the sake of Australian oil interests, of Bougainvilleans for Australian copper interests, of West Papuans for a variety of resources and propping up a dozen tin-pot dictatorships to ensure Australian companies cheap labour for off-shore investment.

The statement "Evans is a butcher" seems extremist. We are led to believe that only what happens here, or in similar Western countries, is real and rational. What happens in Africa, Asia or Melanesia is confusing, irrational, all mixed in with a bit of fear of 'other races' that accompanies a lack of understanding. In Resistance we are internationalists and challenge this perception. What happens in other places is real, and it's happening to real people. Timorese and Bougainvilleans are being butchered, Australian multinationals are benefiting and our government's foreign policy is promoting it.

International exploitation

At the recent Democratic Socialism conference, Filipino trade unionist Terasita Carpio talked about how workers in the Philippines and Australia were both exploited, often by the same corporations, but to differing degrees. She explained how in the Philippines, Australia's higher living standards are used to sell the myth of capitalist "development" while in Australia the appalling conditions of Filipino workers are used to sell the myth that Australia needs wage restraint (and other attacks on living standards) so as to compete with the low-wage economies to our north. Successful struggles for better conditions by Indonesian, Sri Lankan, Chinese or Phillipino workers will strengthen the position of Australian workers.

Unfortunately the ACTU does not share Terasita Carpio's internationalist perspective. Not only do they defend attacks on Australian workers on the grounds of "making Australia internationally competitive", they have advisors in the Indonesian state-controlled unions actively assisting the dictatorship and obstructing Indonesian workers' right to organize.

However, despite this, Indonesia's independent trade union movement is growing. This movement's internationalism has already been manifested in joint campaigns with the Timorese liberation movement. Independent trade unions and internationalist Indonesian student group SMID will be organising the Jakarta activities for the May 13 Pan-Asia-Pacific Day of Action on East Timor. Which reminds me, in Canberra the May 13 East Timor rally meets in Garema Place at 12:30pm. Phone 2472424 for info.

Tony Ilitis is a member of Resistance

Pssssst... Terasita Carpio will be speaking at a Green Left Weekly dinner on May 6.



LUKE
DEER

Keating's Budget — make the rich pay!

The Keating government is set to attack workers, students and the poor in the federal budget to be brought down on 9 May. It could easily include:

- Attacks on university students such as increases to HECS
- Means testing of child care rebates — one of the celebrated budget measures from last year. The government has also dropped its promise to working women of 12 weeks' paid maternity leave.
- Cuts to Working Nation training programs despite a quarter of a million long-term unemployed.
- More cuts to staff and conditions in the federal public service.
- A compulsory 3 per cent superannuation contribution from workers — a 3 per cent wage cut!

All this is to keep the money markets happy that the budget deficit is being dealt with.

There is no reason for the government to attack students, workers and the poor. The recovery is a bonanza for the bosses. Company profits have increased massively. National Australia Bank, BHP and government-owned Telecom have all made more than \$1 billion in profits this year.

Executive salaries have also sky rocketed; Westpac's chief executive has just received \$1.9 million. Labor should be making the extremely wealthy minority at the top of society pay.

But for the last twelve years of the Labor government has been determined to serve their interests. A recent report by ANU economist Bob Gregory has shown that there has been a massive shift in wealth — from the poorest to the rich. The income of the poorest third of the population has fallen by between \$5-8,000 (in 1995 dollars) between 1976 and 1991 (S.M.H 27-4-95).

Fighting back

We have to be just as determined to fight back — the cuts can be stopped. When the federal government tried to replace Austudy payments with a loans scheme in 1992, demonstrations of thousands of students around the country stopped it. We have already sent a message to the government. Fifteen thousand marched on the last national day of action against the threat of fees and user-pays. The government has been forced to rule out up-front undergrad fees.

Labor student Yvette Martin is right to say that we need to be a part of the National Union of Students. But this should not be to simply 'represent' us to MPs and bureaucrats, or provide an easy career path for aspiring student politicians. Struggle at the ANU last year resulted in the NUS calling national student strikes. If the Labor Students' Club is serious about defending student rights they should be building the coming NUS endorsed national day of action not attacking the No Fees Campaign for doing the job.

On May 4 there will be a Socialist Worker Public Meeting "Tax the Greedy Not the Needy" at which Allan Anforth, Director of ACT Council of Social Services will be speaking alongside socialists and unionists about the rise of inequality in Australia and how we can fight for change. May 4th, 7.30pm, Fraser room, Canberra Workers' Club. See you there...

Luke Deer is a member of the Socialist Worker Student Club.



YVETTE
MARTIN

Does Hamish come with a money-back guarantee?

Wednesday April 12 was a sad day for ANU students. It was the day that Students' Association President Hamish McPherson proved conclusively that he is not doing his \$8,500 job. The SA general meeting scheduled for that day was inquorate, an unfortunate fact considering quorum is only fifty undergraduate students. This was disappointing enough but our President's reaction to this, giving up waiting after only fifteen minutes (the Constitution requires thirty minutes) and informing those present that he could be found in his usual spot in Union Court selling newspapers if needed, was unforgivable. His contemptuous dismissal of his responsibilities is not new; Hamish has been known to turn up forty-five minutes late for a SRC meeting and the list of his absences from university committees is almost legendary.

No effective voice

The No Fees Alliance election propaganda called for an increase in the numbers, and hence the representation, of students on university committees, a move I presume had the support of their presidential candidate Hamish McPherson. In light of this, the hypocrisy practised by Hamish is sickening. ANU students have no effective voice on University Council or the University Housing Committee and these are the two areas in particular that the No Fees Alliance promised to effect changes to. If students can't rely on their only elected representative to have any influence on decisions made by our university, what hope do we have if Austudy comes under attack in the forthcoming Federal Budget? Can we seriously expect that Hamish will actually do anything besides mouthing glib threats about the might of the masses that allegedly lurk somewhere over his shoulder?

It's a sobering situation resulting in fallout for every other elected member of the SA or SRC, whether they belong to the No Fees alliance or otherwise. The SA Treasurer is now regrettably required to shoulder much of the President's workload. I say regrettably because the Treasurer's job is extremely demanding and time consuming as it is without the added burden of attempting to fill the President's role. It is simply ridiculous, not to mention unfair, to expect Ben Clanchy to continue in this way. It is amazing that the SA continues to function at all considering the President's appalling lack of commitment to his job. I suppose we should be grateful that at least some in the SA are trying to do their jobs.

The greatest irony is that Hamish McPherson was elected with an activist agenda. His election propaganda told us we needed an activist SA and that the SA could only be truly representative by building campaigns around the issues that affected students. It's a shame Hamish can't distinguish between organising a rally or selling newspapers and using his position to campaign for students' rights and interests. Hamish McPherson is the peak representative of undergraduate students at this university; his voice should be heard but what is he doing? *Nothing!*

The election propaganda of the No Fees alliance exhorted us all to make our votes count. Hamish McPherson has made ANU students' votes worthless.

Yvette Martin is a member of the ANU Labor Club



VICTORIA
TOWER

Proven carers

One of the biggest misconceptions on this campus is that the Liberal Club supports the introduction of upfront fees at the ANU. It always surprises me that the Left continue to accuse Liberals of being pro-fees. It is the Coalition that has constantly fought against the ALP's higher education policies. It is the Coalition that has successfully blocked several moves by the government to increase HECS and make it harder for students to repay HECS. It is the Coalition that has stood up for students on matters of equity when the Labor government has tried to introduce upfront fees.

The Liberal party is not a party of upfront fees.

In fact, when it comes to issues of higher education funding, the Liberal Party has proven itself time and again as the party that cares for students. Since Labor has been in government, Commonwealth funding per student has fallen sixteen percent. It is as a direct result of this that universities have been under enormous pressure to fund services for students. Crowded lecture theatres, large and ineffectual tutorial groups and under-resourced libraries are all results of Labor's spending cuts.

Strangely quiet

On this campus it is the Labor students who are strangely quiet when the debate moves into the area of fees for degrees. Of course it is difficult for them to defend the senior Labor Party, knowing that they want to:

- double HECS for second undergraduate degrees
- implement HECS at an increased rate for those students taking longer than the minimum time to complete their degree.
- lower the HECS repayment threshold
- raise the rate of repayments across the board
- change the method of repayment

(And as we all know they are quite happy to allow universities to implement upfront fees).

In fact, the government has done its best to make the role of the Students' Association as difficult as possible by refusing to negotiate or even go through the motions of negotiation with student bodies.

One would expect, however, that Labor Students would be in a prime position to have input into policy formation, and perhaps influence the final outcome. Why is this not the case?

- They don't care?
- They are not taken seriously by the federal Labor Party?
- Are they too preoccupied with trying to deflect criticism from the ALP onto the Students' Association?

Rest assured that Labor's total lack of concern for students will be more than adequately reflected in the May Budget.

Victoria Tower is a member of the ANU Liberal Club

P.S. The Liberal Club is back at Parliament House this month for the annual Cocktail Party, hope to see all members there!! We refuse to comment on the allegation that 8 kegs will be consumed on the night.

we're only human



The murder of Anne Frank

This year not only marks the fiftieth anniversary of the end of the second world war, but also the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Anne Frank. Anne was one of the six million Jewish victims of the Holocaust which also took the lives of millions of non-Jews during the second world war.

After Nazi Germany invaded the Netherlands in 1940, increasingly severe anti-Jewish measures were instigated. The Frank family tried to escape by going into hiding. On 6 July 1942, Otto Frank, Edith Frank-

Anne was just sixteen when she was murdered. Otto Frank, the only member of the group to survive, returned after the war to receive Anne's diary that had been recovered by a friend. Since the first Dutch edition appeared in 1947, the diary has been published in more than fifty-five languages.

Anne Frank's diary is an example of the personal tragedy that the Holocaust was for over six million individual Jews. These people were murdered for the singular reason that they were Jewish and for no other reason. The concept of the annihilation of an

entire people, as distinguished from their subjugation, was unprecedented; never before had genocide been an all pervasive government policy unaffected by territorial or economic advantage and unchecked by moral or religious constraints. The uniqueness of the Holocaust is highlighted by Auschwitz survivor Primo Levi in his book, *The Drowned and the Saved*.

"In no other place and time has one seen a phenomenon so unexpected and so complex; never were so many human lives extinguished in so short a time, and with so lucid a combination of technical ingenuity, fanaticism and cruelty."

While these factors have distinguished the Holocaust in human history, it does not stand alone among attempts to eradicate a particular people including the regime of Pol Pot and the extermination of Australian Aboriginals in the nineteenth century. Increasingly one hears today of 'ethnic cleansing' in Europe and Africa, a twisted euphemism that is a reminder of the gas chambers of the Holocaust. Has the world not learned from the Holocaust? Has the humanity already forgotten the victims of the Holocaust? It is essential never to forget the Holocaust, the pain, the suffering, the victims, the survivors. It is a reminder, a warning of an obscenity that should never be allowed to be repeated and the importance of maintaining the ideals of compassion, understanding and tolerance. In her diary Anne Frank wrote,

"It's really a wonder that I haven't dropped all my ideals, because they seem so absurd and impossible to carry out. Yet in spite of everything I still believe that people are really good at heart. I simply can't build my hopes on a foundation of confusion, misery and death. I see the whole world gradually being turned into a wilderness. I hear the approaching thunder. I can feel the suffering millions, and yet, if I look up into the heavens, I think that it will all come right one of these days, that this cruelty will end, and that peace and tranquility will return again. In the meantime, I must hold onto my ideals for perhaps the day will come when I shall be able to carry them out."

It was by maintaining her ideals that Anne Frank was able to cope with the enormous and hazardous changes to her life. Her statement is also an indication of the importance of being vigilant in maintaining such ideals as freedom of religion. It may be appropriate here to ask what part racial vilification laws play in this vigilance. The recent experiences in central Europe and Africa are a testimony to the fact that the shadow of the Holocaust is still cast around the world.

Mike Selinger
Australasian Union of
Jewish Students

There will be an exhibition about the Holocaust in Union Court on Tuesday 9 May from 10am to 2pm. A memorial service for the victims of the Holocaust will be held at 12.30pm in Haydon-Allen Room G52. A free screening of *Schindler's List* will be shown that evening at 7.30pm in Crisp Lecture Room 4.

beneath the fringe



Nightshopping

I have a rice container that acts as a helpful gauge in my life. When this rice container is full, I feel satisfied and at peace with myself, because I know that a full belly is only a boiling saucepan of water away. When the contents of this rice container dwindle, however, I am taken by depression and doubt. Where is my next meal coming from? Why do I live? Is there a God? Can He bring me rice everlasting? It is in this confusion that I go shopping.

Recently I had to learn to shop alone again. Months ago, grocery buying represented a happier kingdom into which I would skip with my then true love. Together we would select the choicest fruits. Hands amorously entwined we would scan the shelves for the cheapest spaghetti sauce. Our eyes would meet across the frozen goods freezer. But true love sometimes gets lost, especially in a supermarket. I found myself brokenheartedly trying to find the tinned tuna, alone.

Thankfully, after therapy and the support of some wonderful friends, I was able to push a trolley by myself. Now I can shop unaided once more, but still only at night.

Late at night is the best time to shop, just as everyone's trying to pack up. This is the best time, because all the checkout staff are so completely knackered that they forget to check your bags. You can shoplift anything — icecream, watermelons, rubbish bins, anything. The only limit is the size of your bag. I usually pretend to be a German tourist and bring in a suitcase. That way you've got the old "I am no for having the English" excuse when they catch you.

The staff don't give a fuck at night. The best example of this is those cranky denizens of the aisles, the nightfillers. These shuffling zombies deny uniforms and nametags and are always grouchy because this is their seventh job that they've taken to pay for a mortgage on the pergola. Once, after asking a nightfiller for self-raising flour, I found myself wrapped in a garbage bag and being thrown in a crate of raw chicken 'til I learned my lesson. I learnt the meaning of "out of stock".

I've also learnt a great skill, once you've got all your shopping. Most people are really pissed off by the way when you join one checkout queue the one next to you moves quicker. So I developed this technique of waiting in two lines at once by pretending to read *Who* magazine. If one queue starts moving quickly you can just barge right in and pretend you were always in this line. If anyone gives you any lip, just pretend to be a plainclothes nightfiller.

The best part of shopping, though, is getting the stuff home. After my fingers have been slashed through by those stupid plastic bags and I've done that unbalanced lope from the car to my house with 12 bags of shopping, I enjoy putting away each and every item. I usually realise that most of the stuff I've bought is creamed corn, which was on special. The rationale is that cream corn is cheap, therefore it must be good. Owning good things is in itself good. In practice however I will never eat any of this cream corn, because I hate it.

I do enjoy the ritual of putting things away, though. I particularly enjoy refilling my rice container, because I can feel my soul being replenished as I do so. For the next three hours I sit before my well-stocked cupboards, rocking back and forth, hugging my rice container to my breast.

The Fringe

For tax reasons, the Fringe lists himself as "no fixed hairstyle".



Personal tragedy: Anne Frank's diary is a chilling reminder of the Holocaust.

Höllander and their daughters Margot and Anne hid in a building in Prisenegracht, Amsterdam. They were later joined by Mr and Mrs van Daan, their son Peter and Mr Dussel.

The building consisted of two parts: a front house and an annex. Otto's business was located in the front house. The uppermost floors of the back annex became the hiding place. The group in hiding never went outside for more than two years. They could not go to the bathroom during office hours lest one of the workers in Otto Frank's business (being run by his friend) should discover their secret. For more than two years they ate, slept, read and studied in their hiding hole. Each day was filled with the fear of discovery.

In 1945 the group was betrayed and deported. Anne and Margot died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen in March 1945, only a few weeks before this concentration camp was liberated.

entire people, as distinguished from their subjugation, was unprecedented; never before had genocide been an all pervasive government policy unaffected by territorial or economic advantage and unchecked by moral or religious constraints. The uniqueness of the Holocaust is highlighted by Auschwitz survivor Primo Levi in his book, *The Drowned and the Saved*.

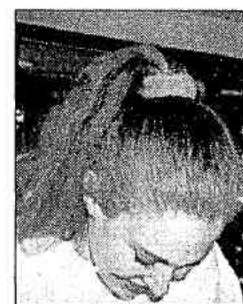
"In no other place and time has one seen a phenomenon so unexpected and so complex; never were so many human lives extinguished in so short a time, and with so lucid a combination of technical ingenuity, fanaticism and cruelty."

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campus chat

"What do you think of the ANU?"

Woman with questions and camera: Bianca Nogrady



"Not enough goodlooking men." Sullivans



"People are very lovely." Calypso.



"Very strong regard — it is a quality institution. Students are hardworking and committed." Careers & Appointments.



"Students are very nice but disappointed with faculty funding." Chifley Close Reservé.



"Generally students are fairly friendly and they are always the best customers." Bakery.

Homosexuals can fight too! or "Soap gets in your eyes"

I had a friend a couple of years ago who was in the navy. It was at the time when the ban on gays in the military was lifted in Australia. While for many gay people, the idea of being in the military is a concept which holds little attraction, this friend of mine showed an almost immediate change in personality. It was as if a huge weight had been lifted. He seemed happier to go to work (he worked with computers). He said that even in the weeks leading up to the decision he had noticed a change in the attitudes of his co-workers. He thought that it was because they knew the decision was coming and didn't want to get in trouble when the ban was lifted.

This all seems like ancient history now, but I was reminded of it by an article I read on the US government's "don't ask, don't tell" policy. President Clinton managed to get a lot of support from the gay and lesbian community for his election on the basis of a commitment to end the ban on gays

in the military. While he can be commended for addressing this issue right at the beginning of his term, the compromise (translation: sell out) reached is totally unacceptable. It

goes something like this: The military will not ask if you are gay (as they used to) but in return for this you must not tell them if you are and must stay in the closet.



Waddya mean, soldiers aren't allowed to be gay? I'm allowed to laugh any time I like. Now put your hands in the air while I shoot you.

There are two arguments which I have heard for not allowing gays into the military. The first is that being gay gives a potential captive in enemy hands something with which he can be blackmailed. This is crud!!! If a soldier is openly gay and known by his superiors and companions to be such, there is nothing to reveal. "So what? We already knew that." would be the response to any attempt at outing.

The other argument is that being open about one's sexuality can undermine the privacy of heterosexuals and can harm "unit cohesion" and morale. To address this argument I hand over to New York District Judge Eugene Nickerson. "to 'accommodate' the privacy of heterosexuals presumably means, for example, to keep their naked bodies safe in the showers from the stares of homosexuals. But if indeed there are homosexuals who wish to peek at naked bodies, they might do so quite as readily when their orientation is a secret as when it is open.

"The only difference will be that heterosexuals will not know which of their service mates are homosexuals, and heterosexuals will have reason to have a generalised suspicion of everyone in the showers, hardly a circumstance likely to increase 'cohesion'."

"Nuff said really. Judge Eugene Nickerson has recently declared that the "don't ask, don't tell" policy violates both the free speech and equal protection clauses of the US constitution. This decision is good news and hopefully will lead to some revision of the policy. However, with presidential candidates embarking on election campaigns, I wouldn't hold my breath...

To all those who let their bigoted prejudice prevent committed people from defending their country all I can say is:

"Get over it sweetie!"

Paul Wagner, Seumas Hislop, Mandy Nuttall, Catherine Mellors
ANU Sexuality Officers



Sexual Health InfoSheet #1: HIV/AIDS

WHAT IS HIV/AIDS?

HIV Human Immunodeficiency Virus

The virus that causes AIDS.

AIDS Acquired Immuno Deficiency Syndrome.

A person's immune system is so depleted that they are susceptible to a variety of diseases and cancers. A person dies from one of these AIDS related illnesses.

HOW DO YOU GET HIV?

- HIV must EXIT the body of an infected person.
- HIV must SURVIVE to be transferred.
- HIV must enter the BLOODSTREAM of another person.
- HIV must be in sufficient QUANTITY to cause infection.

HOW DO YOU NOT GET HIV?

- Either Only have protected sex (using condoms).
- or Only use clean needles. Never share.
- or Only have sex with one person in a monogamous relationship.
- or Never have sex and never use needles.

Acknowledgements/Sources: AIDS Action Council, ANU Health Service, CIT Campus Nurse, UC Health and Counselling Centre

For more information contact
Campus HIV/AIDS Educator 249 3604
ANU Health Service 249 3598
CIT Campus Nurse 207 3284
UC Health and Counselling Centre 201 2351
AIDS Action Council 257 2855

guest column

The political point scoring blues



I don't assume that anyone actually read my column "Why no-one listens to Campus Politicians" in the third edition, but since then I have been amazed by the eagerness of our politicians and commentators to commit the crimes of which I accused them.

The last 'Third Uncle' column really was incredible. In response to an article in which I criticised campus politicians for personally abusing and labelling each other, he writes an article personally abusing and labelling me. Since I am not an idiot and since I am not aligned with the Labor club, I was reasonably offended by his remarks, and I find his inability to disagree with someone without being so unnecessarily horrible indicative of the poor quality of debate that I alluded to in my original column.

We did hear from him, however, the first reasonable reply to Martin's opinion on the second occupation, but it was a shame that he construed that I too think that the fee remained because of it. I do not think this. It is hard for anyone, let alone me or the "Uncle", to know exactly what caused individual Council members to vote the way they did. What I object to, however, is that we seem unable even to entertain the possibility that the actions of the No Fees Campaign were at one stage detrimental. Unless we can discuss this possibility in a civil fashion, the future actions of our stu-

dent leaders are out of our hands.

Just as culpable for personal abuse were Labor students Andrew Barr and Yvette Martin. In the third issue the former told Alison Penfold to get a 'great big woolly dog up her', while the latter made a very cheap remark about how Alison Dellit was beaten by the late Arthur Burns in the March ACT elections. They seem to think ANU students are so stupid that we can't digest sensible discussion and draw considered conclusions, but need crude wit and point-scoring to help us agree with their own supposedly correct points of view.

On the Liberal side of things, Victoria Tower referred to a fairly remarkable document in the fourth *Sit On My Face*, but the part where she inferred Resistance incompetence from Hamish McPherson's pre-selection was pure political opportunism. Resistance did not choose Hamish as the No Fees presidential candidate; they ran Alison Dellit against him! To blame them for his preselection is rather like blaming the NSW Liberals for Nick Greiner's departure because they were part of the parliament that got rid of him. Both claims are equally silly.

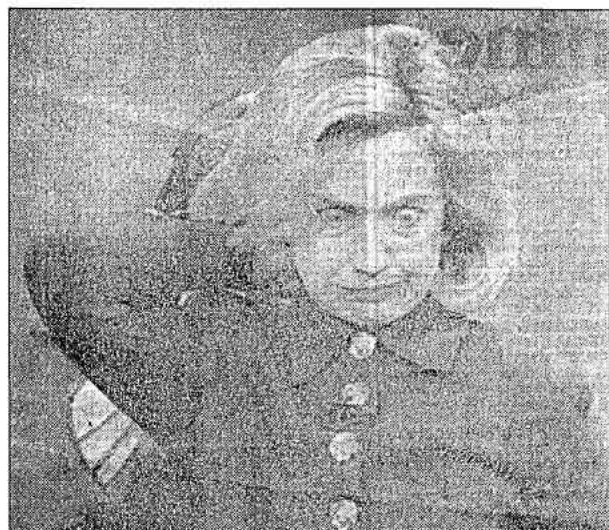
What all this illustrates then, is that some politicians do not trust us with the facts. Instead they try to persuade us with jokes, half-truths and lies. What else is this other than an absolute disgrace?

Patrick Mackerras

Advertising in Woroni is cheap and easy. Call the Office Goth on 2487 127 to book space.

caption competition

Last week's photo



From behind, the voice of Jim Henson: "I didn't die, I just went onto bigger things."

Next week's photo



Your caption here.

The winner of this issue's caption competition was Chris Griffiths. He wins a \$30 shopping spree at Acton Supermarket, ANU's home of Jolt Cola. For a shot at the next prize, send in your caption to the above photo by May 19. The most worthy caption will win! win! win!

weird science



Satellite striptease

A correspondent writes: "Arthur C. Clarke, a famous science fiction writer, had the idea for communication satellites in the 1940's. His idea was for the satellites to be tethered by kevlar strips. Is this possible?"

Good question. I have also heard of another writer's idea of an elevator into space, using very strong materials. My answer is yes, it is possible, but it is very impractical. A bit of background about satellites. If you put something above the earth, it will just fall straight down again. (Sometimes you need to be reminded of these things!) Satellites must be travelling fast enough so that instead of pulling them straight back down, the

earth curves them around itself. If you are in the space shuttle (about 100km above the earth), you have to travel at enormous speeds for this to happen. The space shuttle travels around the earth every one and a half hours. Compare that to the moon which is 400,000 km away, which only has to travel around the earth every 28 days or so.

But at 35,000 km above the earth, something special happens — to orbit around the earth, a satellite has to go around every 24 hours. This means that if you put a satellite up at that level, it will stay above the exact same place on the earth. This is called a 'geostationary orbit', which was invented by Arthur C. Clark.

Anyway, if you had a satellite tethered to the earth, the satellite and the tether would have to be orbiting every 24 hours, otherwise the tether would wrap around the earth. If you put the satellite at a geostationary orbit, the satellite would have no problem, but the tether would be travelling too slowly to orbit, so it would fall back down to earth, pulling the satellite back down with it. But if you put the satellite up a little higher, it would be travelling too fast to orbit, in other words, it would be trying to pull away from the earth. If you judged it right, the pull of the satellite away from the earth would balance the pull of the tether. If the tether was light, the satellite wouldn't have to be too much higher than geostationary orbit for this to happen.

So what would the advantage of this be? It would be possible to send data and power, and maybe even objects to the satellite through the tether. The latter, especially, has great potential. And the disadvantages? For one thing you have to make a tether which is thousands of kilometers, and extremely strong. Also it would be in great danger of being severed by a piece of space junk.

The elevator into space would be similar to this, except it would have to be much further out into space. The elevator in Parliament House is confusing because you hop on using one door, and get out using another, but the elevator into space would be even more confusing — you would hop on standing on the floor, and get out standing on the roof. Think about it.

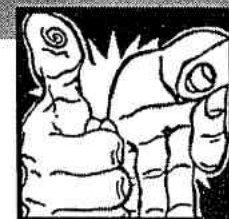
James Hoadley

You can direct science-based questions to James at woroni_articles@student.anu.edu.au



My dog can beat your dog in a fight.

third uncle



Taking time to sniff the roses

From where I sit, the astral plane is only a short bike ride down the hill through some spring rain. The world is a beautiful place. Sure there are some shitty aspects to life on the blue planet, but I still think that we are surrounded by beauty. The shame of it all is that most of us wouldn't know beauty if it clubbed us to death. We spend hours absorbed by pouting and preening in a quest for beauty. Our obsession with image is a terrible bondage that blocks off the rich rewards of the spirit that lies beneath the skin. Our blindness to true beauty means that beautiful things are often ignored. Take plants for example.

Peter Tompkins writes, 'short of Aphrodite, there is nothing lovelier on this planet than a flower, nor more essential than a plant.' I love plants. They fascinate me. They baffle me. The miracle of photosynthesis is a complete mystery to me. The sleight of hand that converts the inorganic elements into living tissue is an event that truly defies my comprehension. I have spent hours lying on the banana lounge watching the eucalypt trees in my neighbour's yard, contemplating the mysteries of the plant kingdom. My belief in the beauty of plants accounts for my non-pragmatic view of woodchipping. I believe it is truly obscene to reduce an object of such beauty into little chips. The tree does not deserve such an ignominious end. Plants deserve our respect. We should value them.

The point of this story is this. When the Asian Studies faculty left for their new palace, they discarded their old home like an old shoe. They left behind old bits and pieces as waste. Surplus to requirements. Included in this surplus was some indoor plants. I watched them wither and die a lonely and painful death. It was terrible to watch. At first the door to the location of the plants was open, so I watered them. Then the doors got locked, and I could not get to them.

I rang some guy at security to see if they would let me in and they seemed to want to lock me up for insanity. 'Are they your plants?' they asked. When I replied no, they said 'what's the problem' and went merrily on their way. Asian Studies were even less helpful, and seemed to think that I wanted to steal the plants. On the contrary. All I wanted to do was to water them so they wouldn't bloody well die. Alas, die these plants did. Such a senseless waste of some beautiful plants.

It made me realise how little we value truly beautiful things. For Anne Kumar, head of Asian Studies, beauty is a big new building, and junkets, and power. It makes me sad to think that people cared so little about those plants. If they were of no use to the uni, why couldn't a new home been found for them?

Readers of the Uncle will be wondering what has become of the political comment featured in recent missives. Perhaps people may suspect that I have lost my mind. What the hell is all this crap about plants? Surely a swimming pool is more important. Surely writing an expose of the deep secrets of Labor Students would be more useful.

The answer is simple. I really believe that one tiny seedling of, say, the humble yet versatile herb parsley is worth more than a conference full of Labor Students, a million Liberal students, and fifty gross of Olympic swimming pools. Some things are important, and no dear William, the egos of student politicians are not high on the totem pole. Staff and students alike appreciated my comments about the true origins of fees, and the ludicrous attempt to link a shift in philosophy to a broken front door and an afternoon of tension and fear courtesy of the police. Most people know why we got the fee. If you still think that it was the second occupation, that is fine. Just don't follow me all the way to the Workers' Club to tell me about it!

Back to the plants. Next time you look at a plant, ponder its mystery. Delight in its intricacies, and celebrate its growth. Plant more plants. Dedicate time to the pursuit of nurturing our photosynthetic friends.

I am off now, to attend to the window box, and the small terrarium that houses the winter basil crop. If you want to further your understanding of the mystery and wonder of the plant kingdom, then read *The Secret Life of Plants* by Peter Tompkins and Christopher Bird, found in the Hancock Library at QK50.T65.

In this book you will learn amongst other things that a chemist became so attuned to his house plants that they reacted excitedly when he made love with his partner... 80 miles away. Believe it or not.

The truth really is out there...

The Uncle

The Uncle uses this nom de plume because it's impossible for Labor students to mispronounce.



Mirthfest

Death and koalas

I approached Mirthfest having been led to believe that it wasn't going to be funny at all. I was relieved then, when I discovered that not only was most of it funny, but it was also very well performed.

Mirthfest this year had two grand strategies to entertain you. The first technique was to be genuinely funny, the second was to be utterly offensive. Presumably the second was a kind of insurance policy, so that if a sketch was failing comically they could still eek out a few cheap laughs with some swearing or some political incorrectness.

This policy worked well on some occasions, on others it failed miserably. The first scene was absolutely lousy. First of all, it wasn't funny. Second, it was offensive in only the weakest sense, that is, offending its target but of no significant shock value to the rest of us. Fortunately Mirthfest improved after this woeful opening.

Offense was used more effectively in the Last Supper sketch. Make no mistake, this sketch was disgusting, but at least it was amusing. Its blatant Christian-bashing and antisemitic epithets were, if not exactly humorous,

sufficiently shocking to inspire mirth.

Mirthfest did not lack in tasteful humour, though. It contained both gentle and biting parody, silly puns and lots of physical humour (though the koalas were overused). Its songs were funny and well sung. Basically there was every type of comedy in Mirthfest (except perhaps subtlety), and most of it was witty enough to make the night enjoyable.

It did, however, get a bit carried away when it began its social commentary on the ills of violent America. Their style of this presentation was not conducive to this. They had four installments to their Scottish pillager saga, but each only advanced the theme by means of a few oneliners. Essentially these scenes used violence only as a subject for wit, not as a target for it. The social theory bit seemed to be an elaborate afterthought.

The sketches also suffered from an inability to end them properly. They did it in two ways, basically, using death and koalas. Paul Keating's song ended poignantly but the effect was ruined by the Wilderness Society koalas chasing him off. The final insult was the ending of the show itself—that song was really painful. Nonetheless, their endings were redeemed some-

what by a healthy dose of self-parody in which they paid themselves out for not being able to end their sketches properly. This was, in fact one of the strengths of Mirthfest — it didn't take itself too seriously.

The script, for what it was, benefited from the enormous verve of the actors, who maintained their enthusiasm from beginning to end. This was particularly useful in saving a joke from falling flat, often with a silly look or strange body contortion. Unfortunately, only a few of them were capable of doing it, and only some of the time. (The other saviour of dumb jokes was the rollicking band of their friends in the front of the audience, who mercifully groaned at some of their puns and got the audience participation thing going). Nonetheless, the performers were all excellent, and made the script as funny as they or anyone could make it. They were very disciplined (as the Sally Jesse Raphael sketch amply demonstrated) and they interacted well.

On the technical side of things, Mirthfest woz awesome. The sound was, like the rest of the show, very professionally executed. The affects were exquisitely timed and thankfully so; the scope for embarrassment is

fairly grate when a hole joke can whither and dye if the required sowned doesn't poppp up at the write thyme. The lightning was fine and the stagewirk was adequit.

Sic Mirthfestus erat. It was very good, really, and you should see it, if for no other reason than to support CADS and the survival of original comedy. You might be amused and you might be offended, either way you will be entertained.

Patrick Mackerras

Woroni has five double passes to Mirthfest to give away, with thanks to That's Not Normal Productions and CADS. To score tickets, visit the Woroni office on Thursday after midday.

Mirthfest cast members warm up before the show. Mirthfest runs until Saturday May 6.



Photo: M.J. Wiedeermann



Antigo's Bailey's Corner

Civic centre is fast becoming a gourmet's (and gourmand's) delight; surprisingly innovative pizzas nestle next to garlic-indulged pasta, while just around the corner sinful cappuccinos accompany colourful salads and foccacia. One can sense an inkling of the much-coveted atmosphere that makes Parisian cafes such an experience.

In these surroundings of culinary

artiste, Antigo's is no newcomer, yet provides a menu and environment that definitely ranks amongst the best. Located next to Rascals and Bailey's Corner, Antigo's offers outdoor and indoor tables, and a menu to tantalise both the imagination and the taste buds.

They serve a selection of light meals, including rolls, sandwiches and burgers with your choice of fillings, and tempting liquid concoctions like Basil and Pinenut soup. Venture further into the main meals, and you

are presented with seafood, meat, chicken and vegetarian, all served in the company of some amazing combinations. Try Balinese Chargrilled Prawns with Green Apple and Mango Salsa, Caesar style Chargrilled Octopus Salad, and for the vegetarian palate, Herb Fried Goat's Cheese on a bed of Mediterranean Vegetables.

Antigo's also serve some evil deserts, like Home-made Maple Syrup Waffles with Berries and Ice Cream, and you can top off your meal with a cappuccino that any self-respecting

Italian would be proud of. The prices are a little bit above the average student allowance for food (most prices are between \$5 and \$14) but the servings are well sized and you certainly don't leave still feeling hungry. If you have the time to relax in pleasant surroundings, with good service and memorable food, and are prepared to pay a bit more than a McDonalds meal, then Antigo's should certainly be on your Lunch List.

Bianca Nogrady

What's Wrong With America?

Scott Bradfield (Picador)

This is a novel, not a right-wing political diatribe about how America is the greatest nation on Earth if only we didn't have any... (insert racial minority here). The novel centres a dissatisfied housewife who shoots her husband, but Bradfield uses this suburban setting as way to talk about Americanisms.

Americanisms are those representations of America that we see everyday on talk show: cult religion, adamant racism, blind sexism and, most importantly, an abundance of gurus. The suburban view of these is at times

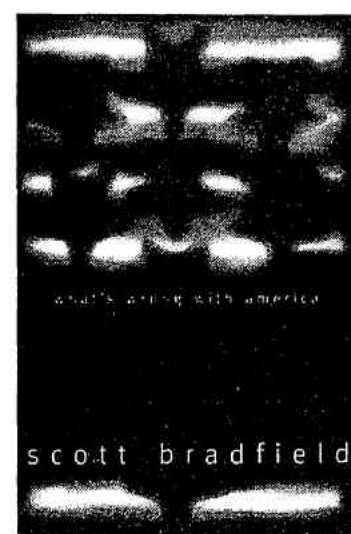
witty and satirical, as Bradfield can humorously compare them with the traditional values of the murderer. As an optimistic touch he switches to a more contemporary narrator to give us a conclusion.

The characters don't really seem to get together well, with the exception of the ghost of the dead husband. The murderess narrator is a wishy-washy sort, who could easily be confused with other characters. Her gradual decay into insanity is fairly flatly described, with plot events often seeming contrived to keep the inane story moving. Murder is reduced to a domestic spat and I found it slow.

As a second novel *What's Wrong with America* is ambitious, but

doesn't deliver the grand pretensions of the title. The characters potter their way through a simple murder story and arrive at the conclusion that wouldn't it all be okay if we could just learn to love each other.

George Dunford



Men and Sex

Bernard Zilbergeld (HarperCollins)

In *Men and Sex*, Bernard Zilbergeld attempts to de-mythologise general attitudes about men and sex: the 'It's two feet long, hard as steel, and can go all night' school of thought. Initially, Zilbergeld seems to be reiterating what has become almost a cliché in the nineties, era of the SNAG: Men have feelings too, men want to be loved, they are not the sex-machines that society has depicted them as. Yet, this is another myth that is debunked

— we are deceiving ourselves if we think that men are no longer under pressure to perform.

Having been enlightened on the flaws in traditional models of male sexuality, we are then helped to find our own sexual reality using some novel and often amusing devices. One such ploy being to write a letter to yourself from the point-of-view of your penis. Generally, however, there is a real and largely successful attempt to offer help, not preaching.

The latter half of the book is devoted to hands-on (literally) help for problems that affect great numbers of

men: premature ejaculation and erection problems. The exercises appear to be the product of much thought and experience and are well attested to by people cited in the book. There are also chapters on what men should know about women, male sexuality and the aging process, and male sexual and medical conditions.

Men and Sex adopts an informal and unpretentious, if unashamedly heterosexual, approach to a subject that interests everyone. The book succeeds by making good use of literature, comparing the work of authors like D.H. Lawrence and Norman

Mailer and finding the general distortion of sex reality in their novels. Combined with critical analysis of literature and media, there are interviews and personal accounts that ground the work and balance the more abstract study of the issue. *Men and Sex* is worth a read if you want a thoughtful and helpful book on social and practical issues that concern sex and manhood.

Owen Larkin



Only Forward

Michael M. Smith

Human beings' curiosity about the future, and what life will be like for our great-grandchildren, is so intense, almost any novel that offers up a plausible scenario becomes instantly readable, and such is the case with *Only Forward*. It is a violent and extremist world that is portrayed, with The City divided into strictly controlled Neigh-

bourhoods; each designed to keep their particular way of life to themselves, and everybody else's out. Those various ways of life include that of the extremely rich, where golf and shopping are careers, a neighbourhood of such violence and crime that life expectancy is a dated concept, and even one where the citizens are brainwashed into believing they are the only survivors of a nuclear holocaust. It is against this imaginative

background that we are introduced to Stark — detective extraordinaire, man about town, and Indiana Jones bravao, on the case for a missing Actioneer; a resident and hard worker of the Action Centre. Our hero seems cast along similar lines to the old detective Marlowe — tough, wry, and dogged, and lives a seemingly down-trodden existence although we are offered no explanation as to why.

Michael Smith's style is fairly sim-

plistic, written as a monologue liberally scattered with futuristic references in very ordinary language, but nevertheless, it is an entertaining and easily read novel that sci-fi readers will enjoy. Added bonus — it has a very nice cover!

Bianca Nogrady



Revenge of the Baby Boomers

Funky Squad

Satire is not a gentle art, and one could imagine the wincing of producers of 1970s cop shows all across Australia when *Funky Squad* (ABC, 8.00pm, Mondays) premiered. Besides attending anti-war protests and pretending to have dodged the draft to impress members of the opposite sex at drug induced love-ins, Australian men in the 1970s made cop shows. Some of them astonishingly bad, others worse. What made them so terrible is faithfully reproduced in the D-Generation's most adventurous satirical comedy yet.

The deadly cocktails of metaphors are a case in point. "If he's on the level, we're back to square one" Stix (played by Santo Cilauro) muses. It is the Funky Squad's first assignment and they are investigating the murder of a university dean. Seeing a professor wandering around campus, he suggests "Let's rap with the cat and see what's going on on the top shelf." It turns out the accosted academic has the mental awareness of Ronald Reagan and Oliver North combined (i.e. Oliver North), and the beautifully rendered stereotype is preserved.

As with the original genre, plot is secondary. Authenticity is what counts, and it has been meticulously considered. Camera's zoom with stomach-wrenching rapidity for close ups of character's sideburns, and the

series is shot on grainy film, so that like the whole of the seventies, everything is a bit fuzzy around the edges. To give the aforementioned ex-producers some respite from the programme's mocking cruelty, there are ad-breaks that replay especially memorable commercials of the period.

For all the preposterously wide collars and loud ties, *Funky Squad* is paying a kind of homage to the type



of show it satirises. Hours of *Hawaii Five-O* must have been viewed to analyse just what made this genre not work, and keep on not working. The corny dialogue is convincing, and even the freeze frame at the end of the episode is just a millisecond too

late, chosen for the most unflattering effect. It's these little touches that make *Funky Squad* so special.

Cybill

Sophisticated comedy used to mean anything above the standard of Benny Hill. The new definition appears to be that in the sophisticated comedy, scenes take place during the end credits. This was true of the new series *Cybill* (WIN, 7.30pm, Mondays)

The problem was fixed by the second episode though, the person responsible having either been fired or given their own lifestyle programme, and Cybill Shepherd seemed more comfortable in her role. She plays a bit part actress living in Hollywood, having to deal with career choices (or lack thereof) and two ex-husbands. While most American sitcoms suffer from the multiple imagination by-passes their script writers have had, *Cybill* manages to claw its way above the rest. That it does so is largely credit to Cybill Shepherd, who energetically carries of the whole show. Supporting actors such as Alan Rosenberg help, as does its willingness not to be too conventional, or nice for that matter. For instance, at a strained family dinner Cybill's sleazy director tells her pregnant daughter "Just remember, pregnancy is no excuse, nobody likes a fat girl". Even sophistication has its limits.

Garth Crawford





The Archibald Exhibition. Art Gallery of NSW

From time to time you hear people say "I don't know much about art, but I know what I like". This is, of course, code for "I don't know anything at all". I am one of those people, so am eminently underqualified to write about this year's Archibald Prize entries, but here's what I think.

My 'People's choice' was the portrait of General Sanderson, commander of Australia's peace-keeping forces in Cambodia, by George Gittoes. The cage of human skulls in the background made an immediate impact, but more interesting was the

way his head was enlarged. This seemed to be emphasising the humanity of Sanderson, conveying a sense that for all the military power at his disposal the important thing was the value of the cause he was serving. His tired and weary face communicated his kindness and the weight of the responsibility invested in him. Enlarged to the same size was the head of the small Vietnamese boy standing next to him, again suggesting that the great and distinguished soldier was as humble as the oppressed civilians who depend on the success of his work. Their two faces were set against the caged skulls, and the effect was chilling.

The Brother in Law was similar in

this regard. Here was a man whose bedraggled appearance, with dirty face and labourer's clothes, was consonant with the years of hard work he had given for the benefit of others. This simple portrait said a great deal.

The portrait of Chinese-Australian academics M. Huang and F. Yu, now living in Brisbane, was beautiful and highly amusing. They blended into a large Chinese landscape painting before which they sat, and their faces revealed a healthy contempt for the whole notion of portraiture.

Portraits of and by well known cartoonist Bill Leak featured. His portrayal of Graham Richardson will probably win the People's Choice

Award (as did his one of Malcolm Turnbull) as everyone at the exhibition when I was there seemed to love it. He himself posed in his studio for friend Josophia Palatis, who has produced a photographic effect with Leak seeming to lean out of the picture though sitting up straight. He certainly succeeded in capturing the intensity of the man.

Then there was Bill Robinson's *Self Portrait with Stunned Mullet*, which must be good as it won the Prize.

Unfortunately, you have to go to Sydney to see this exhibition. So if you're there, see it!

Patrick Mackerras



Little Women Greater Union (Civic)

Do not see this film with anyone prone to bursting out in loud, heart-wrenching sobs. Be assured that this is exactly what they will do in "Little Women", and you will be severely embarrassed. On the other hand, everyone will be too concerned mopping up their own tears to worry about yours. You can then sink into anonymity and allow yourself to be drawn in to the lives of Meg (Trini Alvarado), Jo (Winona Ryder), Beth (Claire Danes) and Amy (Samantha Mathis, Kirsten Dunst) March.

If Little Women were to be categorised, it would be as a "girls" film. This is not necessarily such a bad thing. Louisa May Alcott penned this tale of love, family, and womanhood in 1868 and Australian director Gillian

Armstrong has delighted in presenting what is essentially a tribute to feminine independence to a new generation of men and women.

Be warned that your boyfriend may not appreciate being dragged off to weep over the trials of the March family. Chances are that he didn't grow up reading and rereading the novel. Few of the guys that I know would be inclined to pick up a novel titled "Little Women". But if you did read the book as a girl (or boy) then the movie is a must see.

OK, so it's not one hundred percent true to the text (*Pilgrim's Progress* readings are excluded, as is much of the story-line concerning Beth, and several other events are 'streamlined'). But the film is complete in itself, and these minor variations only become apparent with a conscious comparison.

Meg, the beautiful eldest daughter, is destined to marry a good, kind man as did her mother. She is contrasted with Amy, her self-absorbed youngest sister who boasts of her ambition to marry a wealthy man and never again be poor. Winona Ryder is faced with the task of living up to Katharine Hepburn's classic portrayal of Jo. She successfully captures Jo's spirited and passionate nature, proving that she is capable of acting in a period drama. Beth is played with a fragility and gentleness which culminate to provide a moving turning point to the lives of the March family.

If you are in two minds about seeing this film, then stop procrastinating. There are a lot worse ways to spend a Friday night than to see Little Women — you could be stuck lis-

tening to the goth music show on 2XX (sorry Mr Office goth).

Amanda Bear



Winona Ryder: Proves she can act in a period drama.



The Brady Bunch Movie Greater Union (Civic)

I have seen three Brady Bunch episodes in my life. I know that I am hideously culturally disadvantaged by this, but have somehow managed to live my life as a maladjusted citizen just like you. It would seem to be stupid to send a person who is ignorant of the Great Family to the Great Family movie, but I have the general idea.

They are like 8 plastic dolls with one plastic slave. Perfect subjects for a movie — lots of actors can play plastic dolls startlingly well. What this crazy movie does is transplant Brady Bunch the series into 90's America, untouched and untouchable. The cast has been chosen for their spooky resemblance to the original cast, and they are all unknowns, except Shelly Long as Mrs Brady. I did not grow up with these people, and so do not love them as I know everyone else does.

Are these people empathetic? Is Barbie alive? Is this bourgeois realism at its height?

Who cares? It is, after all, only a running joke in a wheelchair. The high point for me was watching a dyke punch, some bastard to the ground, and I don't even like violence. I did laugh a little but that only threw into stark relief the amount of time I spent looking blank. If you have nothing better to spend your money on, by all means please see

this movie. Peter Castaldi rated it highly but he needs a star picket hammered through his head. If you don't know what a star picket is, ask an engineer. Who won the bloody war, anyway?

The Steel Poole

Clubs & Societies

QUIZ NIGHT

Free Entry

1st: \$75 Tab

2nd: \$50 Tab

3rd: \$25 Tab

ANU UNION

11 MAY

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Come learn

Self Defence for Women

Not only will you learn mental, emotional, physical and legal means of avoiding and reacting to attack, increase your confidence, and discover new and exciting ways to fend off right plonkers, but you will also discover words of wisdom from Agnetha and Frieda*.

When: an 8 hour course over 4 weeks (with a break in the middle). 6-8pm on Thursdays May 4th, 11th, 25th and June 1st.

Cost: \$30, with limited places for low income earners at \$20.

Bookings: are advised. Ring Scott at the Students' Association on 2492444, or Rosie on 2472128.

*among other very nineties identities such as Stevie Nicks and Cher these two inspired performers and fashion queens appear in the accompanying self-defence booklet.

Clerks
Soundtrack (Chaos/Columbia)

The *Clerks* soundtrack is a compilation of songs by various grunge artists, with several brief sound-bites from the movie to remind listeners that they are, in fact, listening to a soundtrack album. Many of the bands on the album (for example, Alice in Chains, Bad Religion, and Soul Asylum) are well-known names in their genre, and the audio grabs from the movie are a great idea, but the office goth cannot help but feel that this album is somehow missing something. With a few notable exceptions, there is a kind of dreary sameness to much of the music. True, the music is loud

and grungy. But it is also heavily-produced, sterile and — dare I say it? — often boring. Far too many of the songs on the disc sound very much the same, as if the performers are all trying to use the same formula for success.

All this has led the office goth to ponder the nature of soundtrack albums. On the one hand, this CD's lack of appeal may be the result of grunge going commercial and losing its angst-ridden edge. However, there might be slightly more to the story than that. A movie which uses music well does so because the music suits the action in various scenes, not because the music would make a good compilation album. Perhaps, there-

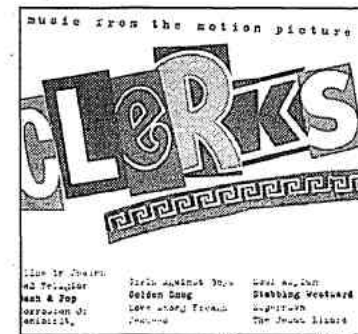
fore, the *Clerks* soundtrack is a victim of the differences in the functions of movie scores and soundtrack CDs.

Although the album is disappointing overall, there are a few worthwhile songs on it. The office goth's picks both sound quite different to the rest of the album and are 'Leaders and Followers' by Bad Religion (which is fast without being gratuitously noisy like many of the other songs on the album) and the Thread Mix of 'Violent Mood Swings' by Stabbing Westward (a more electronic sound than the rest of the album, arguably tending towards light industrial music). 'Go Your Own Way' by Seaweed also deserves an honourable mention for the merciless way the band has torn

this Fleetwood Mac song to shreds.

Overall, the *Clerks* soundtrack is nothing special. It might appeal to certain diehard members of the grunge crowd, but its appeal to the world at large will be quite limited.

Office Goth



Stoneage
Stoneage (Colombia)

If I was forced to categorise Stoneage's self titled debut, I would clumsily shove it into the ambiguous box of "World Music". "World Music" tends to be a miscellaneous category into which we Euro-centrics dump the rest of the world. Stoneage really belongs next to the sort of record Jean Michel Jarre would make if he

was on speed at an African nightclub in Dublin. Its that eclectic and that much fun.

The mixing of styles and instruments works well. Although the matching of some styles might sound awkward it actually works quite well. The track *Reel Legend* for example, features a fiddle jig duelling with the plunking of a house piano. Other recognisable aspects of this musical collage are some Knopfer-esque guitar,

the light skippings of the flute and the tin-whistle and the butchy heroics of the bagpipes. The choice of instruments tells you that this is not an ordinary album.

The collection of instruments is well blended with rhythms from techno, jigs, hip-hop and indie pop. There are a variety of languages used to give the "World Music" angle. The four musicians who make up Stoneage come from very different back-

grounds, culturally and musically, but somehow the tracks have a unity. It's not a record you'd buy if you're waiting for the latest Barnsey album, but I don't think you'd be looking in the "World Music" section for a Barnsey substitute. If you're looking for a musical journey, that will broaden your musical horizons.

George Dunford.



Jollification

The Lightning Seeds (Sony)

Octopus

The Human League (eastwest)

Saying you like pop music is akin to admitting a fondness for McDonalds (both its food and wage policies). Dreary blokes sneer at the sunny joys and shallow tragedies of a three minute pop song; they analyse the Rolling Stones' songs as if it matters, masturbate furiously over back issues of *Mojo* and *Q* and compile lists of

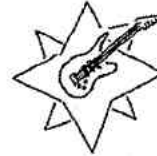
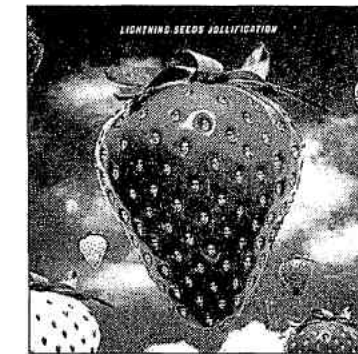
"Ten Best Guitar Solos April-May 1972". Well sod 'em. Pop songs are your emotional soundtrack, and you have a right to finely crafted mini-epics.

I can't believe I just wasted one paragraph defending pop. *Pop's worth is self-evident.* Anyway, two of its greatest practitioners have put out CDs. The Lightning Seeds' jangly guitars and wistful vocals have been supplemented with slight electro flourishes. The Human League, having flirted with a hipper US sound in the

mid-80s, now sound brasher and more optimistic, although they haven't completely forsaken their gloomy origins (*Dare* was really *depressing*). Needless to say, they are very wonderful.

And the lyrics? Who cares? The bands might slave over them, but they are not meant to be read but heard. A line will seep out, achieve absurd importance, and change my life, but that's really none of your goddam business.

Simply marvellous, darling!
Roger the CabinBoy



ROCK AGAINST THE FEES

❄️ *starring* ❄️

bravadeiras dreaming
RUBY genies
MY DEAR velveteen
 Befuddle CLEVAGE

3 MAY

anu bar, 8 pm, \$2/\$4

drop everything

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The ANU Debating Society and the ANU Law Students' Society honour former Chief Justice Sir Anthony Mason with a

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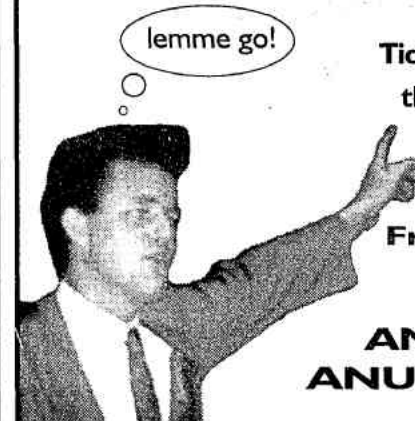


Wednesday 10 May
 7:00 for 7:30 p.m.
 Great Hall, High Court of Australia

Tickets (students \$15; others \$22) from the Law School Front Office and the Refectory at lunch-times

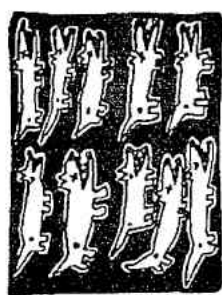
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ANU Debating Society
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chunky bits

top chunks



This week we present Murdoch's top five money-making possibilities beyond Super League.

- Super League TV Chess — where today's game is still being played tomorrow.
- Super League *Backchat* — where letters are read, and the writers get to beat the shit out of the ABC personality involved (or the presenter).
- Super League Saints — where old inefficient saints like St Eusabius are replaced with modern, popular, cost-effective saints with proven track

records, such as Mother Mary McKillop or Ernie Sigley.

- Super League Judicial System — in which Justice Higgins is signed up for millions while Justice Gallop plays for Weston Creek 3rd XIII.
- Super League Soapies — where popular and successful soapie stars like Dieter Brummer are pitted against older, inefficient stars like Cookie from *A Country Practice* in a locked iron cage.

pic of the crop



The pride on the faces of this magnificent plant's owners is almost tangible as they gaze lovingly at the product of their hard labour, grown to such an impressive size due to skillfully applied gardening knowledge. They recommend that your seedlings be grown in potting mix, as it drains well, and watered every three days. It should be kept in a large pot so that when it grows, it has plenty of room,

and fertilizer can also be used such as rabbit or chicken shit, but not too much or the plant will die. So there, now you can all grow your own crop following such simple steps! For such an effort and success, these green-thumbed potters receive two hard-earned tickets to the Uni Bar concert of their choice, and you can too simply by dropping your photos into Woroni along with your growing tips.

campus camera



Despite the fact that it is actually holidays, there were still plenty of diehard students to be found on campus, almost always suffering the 'non-existent essay due tomorrow' syndrome. This individual was relatively unstrung, and this probably means he will have time to take himself and a friend to the Uni Bar concert of his choice with the tickets he wins for being so relaxed.

Last edition's winner was Sue Lin Long, who will be enjoying her prizes in the very near future. Remember, cameras and Woroni interviewers do not bite, in fact they can be very generous, so don't pissbolt out of the way when we approach - it may even provoke us to pursue you, which can be rather embarrassing. It can be instant fame and fortune for the obedient.

late breaking filler



Those summaries have legs of their own

Andrew Dempster, who occasionally edits this self-styled crappy undergraduate rag, introduced himself to the person sitting next to him at his graduation ceremony recently. His neighbour, Ian, was pleased to meet Andrew but claimed to know him, well, "indirectly". "You do?" said Andrew, who'd never laid eyes on him before. "Well, yes. Actually, I used your Practice and Procedure summary last year," confessed Ian. "Really came in handy."

sexualised in this world that denies women sexual expressionism in the public domain. If this young author writes a companion piece about oysters or muscles or the opening of an orchid, maybe she can achieve what has been denied so many women for so long — a fully sexualised neighing, spurting, enclosing, consenting self.

Feed me Seymour

Late Breaking Filler congratulates Pene Winslade of Clubs and Societies fame who has proven herself to be an aspiring green thumb in the resurrection of the dying Umbrella Plant "Alfred" that has been languishing in the SA Office. When Pene took on the job, Alfred was a sad sack of chlorophyll languishing for want of a drink in the dark corner of the office. Filler is currently trying to set Pene up on a date with Woroni's other plant-loving journalistic hack, the Uncle. The Students' Association will hence be known as the Little Shop of Horrors, for its many vegetable inhabitants. William Mackerras was unavailable for comment.

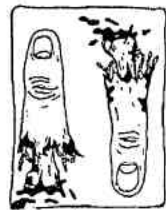
Now that's animal hygiene

Far from the usual undergraduate hangouts, the John Curtin School of Medical Research seems to maintain an aura of detached respectability. Filler is pleased to be able to report that, like any domestic situation, the School does have its own "house rules". The picture (below) was of a sign stuck to the inside of a laboratory window. Kinda makes you wonder.



Thumbs Down

To "Iron" Mike Tyson. This man spends years knocking the teeth out of young athletes, is convicted of raping an eighteen year-old girl, goes to prison and finds Allah, and then is released three years early to be paid over \$100,000,000 to knock the teeth out of old athletes. I suppose Mike Tyson and Cat Stevens (sorry, Yusuf Islam) are more similar than one would think; they both are Muslims and they both get paid big bucks to make other people's lives a living nightmare, only Mike hits when Cat sings.



thumbs up thumbs down

bally masturbate, I would go to an International Socialists meeting, I wish it would be silence.

Thumbs Up

To the University of Canberra computer hackers. It is nice to know that someone at UC knows how to use a computer.

Thumbs Down

To anyone who talks at the cinema. This shits me. Especially annoying are the ones who ask "Do you think he did it?" or "What did he just say?". I don't care if you missed the last bit, or if you desire to share your own cunning postulation of guilt, or if you want another jaffa, or if someone just crept in behind you and staple gunned your ears to the seat. If I wanted to sit and hear people ver-

Thumbs Up

To Quentin Tarantino. But,

Thumbs Down

To Quentin Tarantino fans. Sure, QT has done some fine work, but let's not take it to extremes. I'll bet that these QT groupies are the same people that spent all of last year singing "I want to fuck you like an animal". I find these people to be just a touch annoying. Generally, they are the same tossers that run around sniffling glue and screaming "Kurt and Jesus are the Messiahs; they both died for us". Please leave me alone you dreadlocked, tie-dye wearing, skull-fucked little tools. (Sorry if I got a lit-

tle carried away there, for a brief moment I thought I was addressing the Students' Association).

Thumbs down

To environmentalists. No reason, I just felt like putting the boot in.

Thumbs up

To 'Stuff' Cola. This is truly an awesome drink. Sure, it may taste like watered down Diet Pepsi with an extra kilo of NutraSweet mixed in, but about 20 minutes after consumption you feel as perky as Toni Pearen on ecstasy. It is supposed to be true of the 'naturally occurring' Gurana in it. Personally, I don't give a crap what is in it, if it can perk me up on a Monday morning, I can guarantee it's toxic.

Thumbs Down

To the Brady Bunch. I thought I had seen the last of this painful pack of rodents. This is one part of childhood I really do not want to remember. Special mention must go to the speech-impaired little mole Cindy. I'd love to find out if she still lisps while swinging from the light fitting with a noose around her neck.

Granny X

The Barney jihad

alt.barney.dinosaur.die.die

Look around you, the B'rney is everywhere. He's in our stores, on our TVs, and in the minds of our children. Worse, he is conducting the initial stages of the formation of his Evil Empire he plans to create by the year 2010 - when the five year olds of today are twenty...an elite Sponge Army. I fear the not-so-distant future when the brainwashing that goes on today will result in the totalitarian rule of the Purple Pestilence of tomorrow. The time to fight this scourge is now, I commend MAUL and all the other anti-B'rney forces which are acting now in order to prevent that awful future from coming about. *Today* and every day from now on is the day to *fight* the Evil Empire-Building of B'rney's Sponge Minionist doctrine! Stick a grenade Down his throat Watch his innards explode Enjoy the beauty. The Great Purple Dinosaur Destroyer (For those of you who are ignorant of this danger, B'rney is the Fabio of the under-5 set - this evil purple dinosaur poisons the minds and souls of the world's children, and the Jihad will endure he is destroyed!)



net.junk

of ecstasy and plunged the depths of despair until he felt he had mastered every nuance of the composer's masterpiece.

On the night of the concert, the pianist strode on to the stage to rapturous applause, bleached by the flashbulbs of the world's press. The virtuoso flicked his tails from beneath him as he sat, his hands poised above the gleaming keys. The conductor bowed to the packed auditorium, turned back to the pit. Then he tapped his baton on the lectern and the orchestra struck up the intro to... Mozart's Fifth.

101 ways to say no — part 2

alt.folklore.urban

- I changed the lock on my door and now I can't get out.
- I'm attending a perfume convention as guest sniffer.
- my yucca plant is feeling yucky.
- I never go out on days that end in "Y."
- I have too much guilt.
- I'm uncomfortable when I'm alone or with others.
- I promised to help a friend fold road maps.
- I'm trying to be less popular.
- my bathroom tiles need grouting.
- I'm writing a love letter to Bob Carr
- you know how we psychos are.
- my favorite commercial is on TV.
- I have to study for a blood test.
- I'm observing National Apathy Week.
- I have to rotate my crops.
- my uncle escaped again.
- I'm up to my elbows in waxy buildup.
- I have to knit some dust bunnies for a charity bazaar.

- I have to thaw some karate chops for dinner.
- having fun gives me prickly heat.
- I'm going to the Missing Persons Bureau to see if anyone is looking for me.
- I have to jog my memory.
- my Dress For Obscurity class meets then.
- I have to stay home and see if I snore.
- I prefer to remain an enigma.
- I'm trying to cut down.
- ... well, maybe.

Top twenty reasons why chocolate is better than sex

nicholas.barrable@st-hughs.oxford.ac.uk

1. You can *get* chocolate.
2. "If you love me you'll swallow that" has real meaning with chocolate.
3. Chocolate satisfies even when it has gone soft.
4. You can safely have chocolate while you are driving.
5. You can make chocolate last as long as you want it to.
6. You can have chocolate even in front of your mother.
7. If you bite the nuts too hard the chocolate won't mind.
8. Two people of the same sex can have chocolate without being called nasty names.
9. The word "commitment" doesn't scare off chocolate.
10. You can have chocolate on top of your workbench/desk during working hours without upsetting your work mates.
11. You can ask a stranger for chocolate without getting your face slapped.
12. You don't get hairs in your mouth with chocolate.
13. With chocolate there's no need to fake it.
14. Chocolate doesn't make you pregnant.
15. You can have chocolate at any time of the month.
16. Good chocolate is easy to find.
17. You can have as many kinds of chocolate as you can handle.
18. You are never too young or too old for chocolate.
19. When you have chocolate it does not keep your neighbors awake.
20. With chocolate size doesn't matter; it's always good

dead pet of the week



This beautiful canine is the property of Macushla, who has made the obvious mistake of leaving her beloved doggie in the hands of her family (and friends) while she trots around overseas, unaware that her pooch is being thrown at Death's Door with a "Take Me" sign on it's head. Zac was, according to the perpetrators of this heinous crime, being 'landscaped' when this picture was taken, although

we are not sure whether Zac ended the day six under or over.

Unfortunately we are bound by contract to reward the photographers, who receive free tickets to a concert of their choice at the Uni Bar. For those of you concerned about Zac's unknown fate, you may be able to find out by dropping into the *Woroni* office, and bringing in a photo of your dead pet (or your friend's).

Underneath the arches

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Dale Jones and Della Johnston met at a McDonald's restaurant in Nashville, Tenn. On Saturday, the restaurant closed for 20 minutes so the couple could be married under its golden arches. The restaurant also donated honeymoon clothes to the couple, and promises to give them a free meal every year on their anniversary.

I've got a fever

alt.folklore.urban

So many people are gambling so much money on Great Britain's National Lottery that they are neglecting other financial obligations. Like what? Spending on undertakers has dropped 11.1% since the lottery began.

Last supper

alt.folklore.urban

Animal rights activists were blocked from entering St. Peter's Square at the Vatican, where they planned a protest to prompt the Pope to encourage people to stop eating meat. The protestors, dressed as various farm animals, carried a banner reading "Killing is Wrong, Vegetarians Agree".

thinking spot



This week: famous middle names

1. Identify the U.S Presidents with the following middle names:

a) Millhouse

b) S.

c) Baines

d) Fitzgerald

2. What was Gough Whitlam's middle name?

3. Which dramatist's middle name was 'Schwench'?

4. What is the middle name of Brian Green who plays David in *Beverly Hills 90210*?

5. What is Professor Terrell's middle name?

6. What is the middle name of the actress who plays Alison in *Melrose Place*?

- Answers
1. a) Nixon
 2. b) Truman
 3. c) Johnson
 4. d) Kennedy
 5. 2. Gough
 6. 3. William Gilbert
 7. 4. Austin
 8. 5. Deane
 9. 6. Thorne

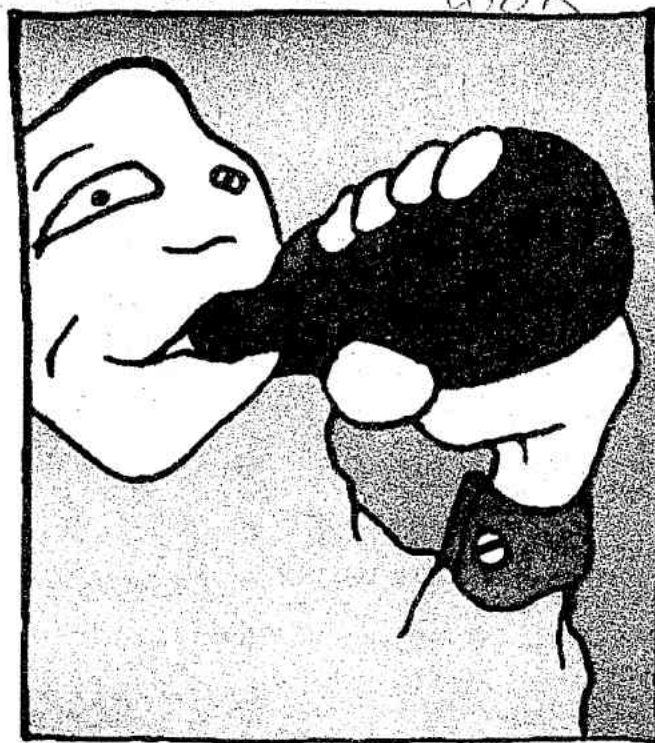
Nef
376.9147
WOR



beer...



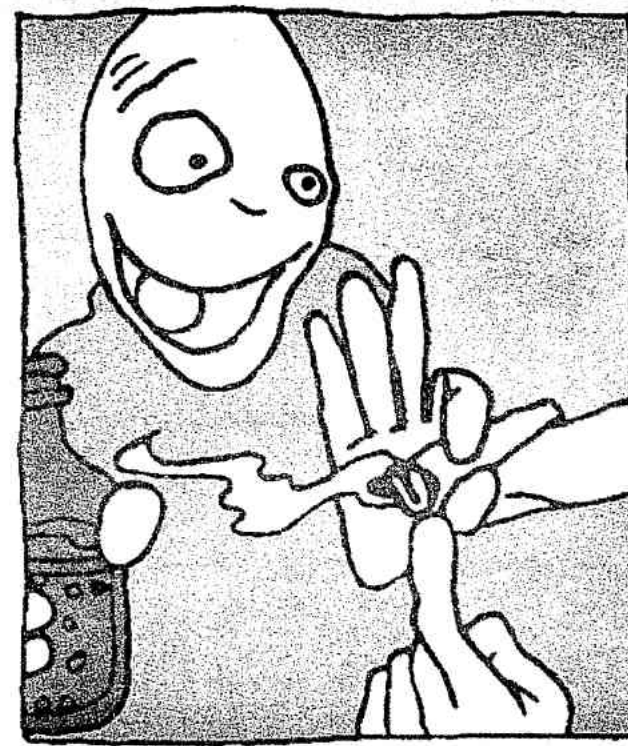
... and pot...



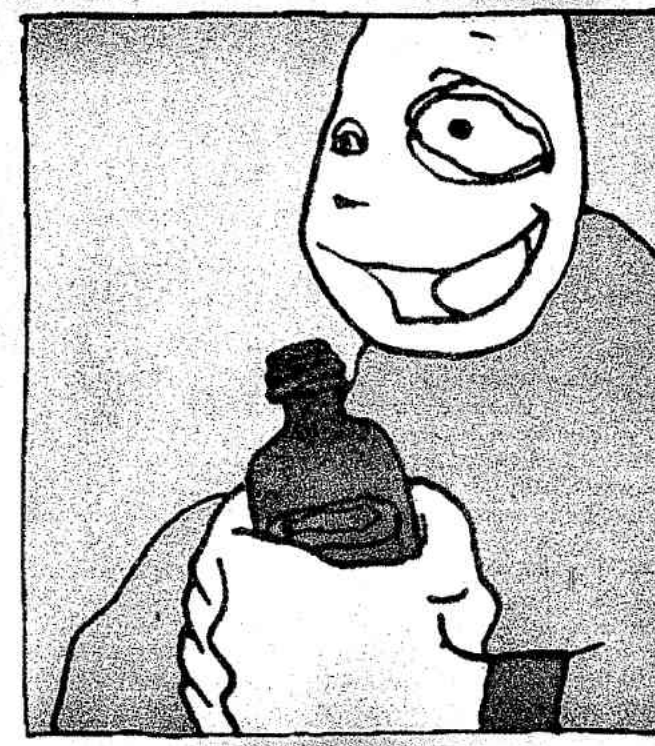
... and beer...



... and beer...



... and pot...



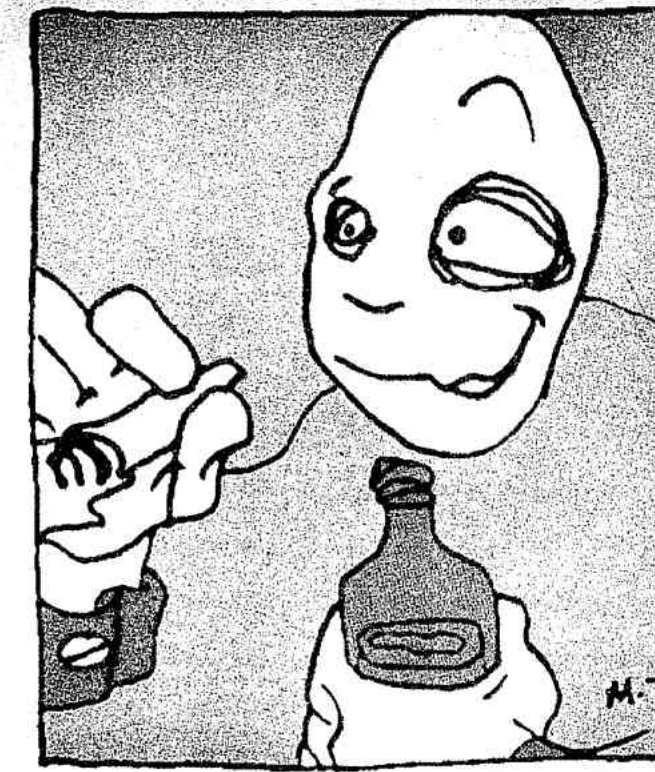
... and beer...



... and the same beer
for a while...



... What do I
want to do
now?...



... Ha! I don't
know!
... whatever...

M.T.